

CIRCULATION TODAY
2,806

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Fair tonight. Saturday fair and warmer

VOLUME XIII.

CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY EVENING, JULY, 12, 1918

NUMBER 9

FRENCH TAKE LONGPONT
ITALIANS FORCE DRIVE
CONSTANTINOPLE BOMBED

Smashing forward again on a front between the Aisne and the Marne, French troops have taken the strategic village of Longpont and several adjacent strongholds, among these being Javage farm, the French war office announced today. Longpont is on the fringe of Villers-Cotterits forest, 13 miles south and west of Soissons and at the same point north of the American position at Bussières. It is 1 mile directly north of Courcy which was taken by the French yesterday.

While the French operations in the west became increasingly important the Italian drive in Albania continued, directly forward on a wide front their average penetration is more than 20 miles. Berat has fallen before the advance of the Italian troops in Albania, official cables to the Italian embassy here report. Berat is a strategic center on the road to Serbia and was the immediate objective of the Allied offensive in Albania. A great quantity of war booty and a number of prisoners were taken.

The Bulgars are reported bombing the French and Italian positions north of Monastir and west of Vardar. United Press dispatches reported the repulse, with sanguinary losses, of an attempted German raid on Chateau-Thierry. The action occurred late yesterday.

The Germans report the capture of five American airplanes with their crews out of a squadron of six that attempted to raid Coblenz.

Former Foreign Minister Kuehlmann, preparing to go to Switzerland for a rest, told a friend that he was "sick of it all," according to Amsterdam reports. Other reports out of Germany including newspaper comment, said that internal trouble will probably arise if Admiral von Hintze, Kuehlmann's successor, attempts to impose his "strong policy" upon the nation. Chancellor von Hertling in an address before the Reichstag yesterday declared that Germany is ready to consider "sincere peace proposals". He added, however, that Germany is forced to continue the struggle because recent addresses by President Wilson and British Foreign Minister Balfour plainly showed that Germany's enemies "will seek to destroy her".

The British war office announced a raid on Constantinople in which half a ton of explosives were dropped. As Constantinople is 300 miles from the nearest Allied base it is assumed that British aviators flew from one of the Greek islands or from a British base in the Aegean Sea. The Turkish war office yesterday announced a British raid on June 30.

Amsterdam, July 12.—Reports received from the Belgian frontier declares that the civilians are being evacuated from Zeebrugge and are being removed eastward.

No reason can be assigned for the removal of the civilian population from Zeebrugge other than the Germans may have decided that Belgian spies cooperated with the British in the recent naval raid on that port, or that Belgians are being removed to act as laborers.

London, July 12.—More than 120 prisoners and 10 machine guns were captured in minor operations southwest of Merris on the Flanders front, Field Marshal Haig reported today. Successful raids were carried out elsewhere on the Flanders and Picardy fronts.

BIG CELEBRATION
TO BE HELD AT
FAUNCE SUNDAY

When it comes to matters and things patriotic there is no community in this grand old Commonwealth that has anything on the village of Faunce and the country for ten miles around it. Faunce is in the vicinity made famous for its large subscriptions to War Savings Stamps, to say nothing of Liberty Bonds and gifts to the Red Cross. The citizens up there are preparing for a great patriotic rally on Sunday afternoon and judging from the preparations being made it will be worth any person's time to celebrate with them. A purse of liberal size has been made up, out of which a beautiful flag has been purchased and this will be unfurled with elaborate ceremonies. The Liberty Chorus has been engaged for the afternoon and will leave the Colleg of Music in automobiles at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The chorus is always glad to respond to such fine spirit as is shown at Faunce. Chief Clerk Bam will make the address.

A festival for the benefit of the Red Cross will be given July 20, at Dave Litz's near Litz's bridge. Every body is welcome.

TURKISH REGULARS
GUILTY OF OUTRAGE

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—Turkish regular troops were responsible for the outrages against American property at Tabriz according to information furnished by the state department by the Spanish government. This tends to aggravate the situation between the United States and Turkey.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—General Pershing today reported 52 casualties divided as follows: killed in action 9; died of wounds 7; died of disease 7; died of aeroplane accidents 2; died of accidents and other causes 4; wounded severely 16; wounded 3; missing in action 5.

Chas. Hubler, a member of the Field Artillery on the battle line in France, in a recent letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed I. Hubler, of Hillsdale, said that he had just returned from the front line trenches for a rest and would go back in a few days. Charles said that if the people at home realized as well as the boys at the front what we were up against we would do our utmost to win this war and win it quick.

N.Y.C. AND B.R.&P.
STATION FORCES
TO BE MERGED

Railroad Director General McAdoo has ordered the consolidation of the B. R. & P. and New York Central stations at Clearfield and one and after the first of August next the local B. R. & P. station will be practically abandoned, but one man remaining on duty there, the balance of the force being ordered to report to the New York Central station for the transaction of the business of that road there.

No official order has been received thus far but it is daily expected. What changes in management will be brought about under the new departure is unknown at this time and will remain so until the official direction or order is received here. Under the usual procedure in such cases the agent longest in service is made the head of the consolidated forces and if such proves to be the case now, Lawrence Holden, connected with the B. R. & P. station for many years, will be chosen as the head of the combined forces with N. Y. C. agent Sahn as his assistant.

It is said that it was the government purpose to include the Pennsylvania in the combine, but for some reason the Pennsy seems to have escaped and will continue to go it alone as before, although the delayed official order may include them in on the combination, thereby making it triple instead of double.

Helen Shaw left today for Huntingdon where she will visit with Gladys Meyer.

Dr. Stork arrived at the home of Rowland Bowman East End and left a bouncing girl baby.

Mrs. S. E. Royer and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sayer of Frenchville visited at the home of Mrs. Frank Hopkins on Ogden avenue.

Mrs. R. H. Thompson and son and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hughes, and daughter Madeline and grandson Roland Lawhead motored home last evening from Williamsport.

Foster Mann an old Clearfield man, passed through this city today with a party of highway officials. They were en route from Erie to Harrisburg.

COUNTRY'S DEBT TO CRIMINAL

Notorious French Swindler Responsible for Development of Most Famous Fighting Airplane.

The most successful fighting airplane in the world today is without question the Spad. It was, of course, the mount of the late Captain Guynemer, who, it will be remembered, accounted for 53 machines before being shot down last September just behind the German front line. The most proficient pilots in the Lafayette escadrille also use this machine.

The history of the Spad is curious. It owes its origin to Armand Deperdussin, a former silk merchant of Lyons, who amassed a large fortune by a series of swindling operations. In 1910 he proceeded to sink most of his gains into aviation, establishing a huge flying field and factory near Reims and engaging a brilliant young engineer named Becheranu. The result was that the Deperdussin monoplane acquired an international fame, winning the Gordon Bennett cup at Chicago in 1912 and at Reims in 1913—the latter event at the rate of 124 miles an hour. This speed was made possible largely by the monocoque construction of the fuselage, greatly superior to the rectangular body section then in vogue on other machines.

After the arrest of Deperdussin some time before the war the directors of the firm retained Becheranu as designer and changed the name to Spad (Societe pour Aeroplanes Deperdussin). This was again changed quite recently to "Societe pour l'Aviation et ses Derives," keeping the same initials as before. Deperdussin's trial finally took place a few months back and a merely nominal sentence was imposed on account of the great services to the cause of French aviation rendered by the defendant.

PRESIDENT GUARANTEES
PRESS WIRES FREEDOM

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—President Wilson will prohibit a censorship of newspaper dispatches under government control of the wires. He assured Congressional leaders today that press associations will be left undisturbed and asked that the Senate be so informed to quiet expressed fears that Postmaster General Burleson would establish a censorship of given control of the wires.

STARTS TODAY

"The Girl Who Had No God," a wonderful story by Mary Roberts Rinehart, an author who is known to every reader of the Saturday Evening Post, starts today in this paper. Turn to page 4 and start this beautiful and entrancing story. It is not long. The next installment will appear at an early date.

Mrs. Rinehart

A Remarkably Successful and Versatile Writer and Novelist



Successful women novelists are by no means unusual but there are few writers among the fair sex who have displayed the versatility in their work that has Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart.

One of the things that Mrs. Rinehart takes particular pride in is the fact that she is the adopted daughter of the Black Feet tribe of Indians, named by the name of Pi-ta-nak-un, or "Running Eagle." While on a vacation in the northwest two years ago, following her return from Europe, Mrs. Rinehart met the chiefs of the tribe, who conferred the usual honor upon her because of her bravery in visiting the battle front.

Mrs. Rinehart's stories are in great demand by the editors of the best magazines of the country. Among her greatest successes are "K," "The Man in Lower Ten" and "The Circular Staircase." "The Girl Who Had No God" is one of her latest and best stories and it is with great pleasure that we announce its publication in serial form in this paper.

FOREIGN PRESS IS
TO GET PROBING

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—Disclosures showing the use of huge sums of German money to influence and control the press of the United States has resulted in demands in Congress for a thorough investigation of the whole foreign language press. Fears that German money may still be keeping up many of the papers printed in the German and Austrian languages is felt by members of Congress as there is evidence that German money did help keep some of these papers going for a while after America entered into the war. This evidence has been in the hands of the Justice department for some time. Senator King, of Utah, who several months ago introduced a bill for the suppression of the German-Austrian language press today urged Senator Walsh, chairman of the subcommittee in charge of the bill to call a meeting at once to report the measure to the Senate.

SAD NEWS AWAITING HIM

A card was received by relatives this morning from Lawrence N. Rougeux, a former employee of the County National Bank, who enlisted in the U. S. aviation service several months ago, announcing the fact that he had been in France for more than two weeks. The young soldier is the son of Mr. and Mrs. August Rougeux, late of Covington township both his father and mother having died in an earthquake at New York for over a year. It will no doubt be several weeks yet before the sad intelligence of his double bereavement reaches home.

The Wright Aeroplane company of Dayton has purchased a hotel for the accommodation of its women employees.

LAST NOTICE

This will be the last issue of The Progress that will be sent to a list of some seventy five or eighty subscribers who have overlooked the matter of paying their subscription and have allowed it to become one year over due. If this matter has escaped your attention, please remit at once so that you will not miss any issue.

THIRTY-ONE MEN
HAVE JOINED THE
PERSHING CLUB

This is a select organization to which it is an honor to belong and yet the membership is free to anyone (upon payment of the dues) and no applicant has ever been black-balled. Anyone who pledges himself to purchase one thousand dollars worth of War Savings Stamps during the remainder of this year automatically becomes a member. The committee in Clearfield first set out to get a minimum of thirty members. They went to work on this basis and after a little soliciting, met together to report. Pledges were duly counted and lo, thirty-one hats were found to be already in the ring and the work hardly begun. Original estimates were revised upward so promptly that the meeting might have been taken for a republican tariff commission sitting. Fifty subscriptions was declared to be the very lowest possible figure, with a general leaning toward two hundred and fifty as the maximum, although the latter was not definitely determined.

Up to the present time Chairman Davis reports a total of forty-six one thousand dollar subscriptions actually turned in and more coming every day. The committee put in charge of this work was a guarantee that it would be well done, but the results they have obtained right from the start surprised even the most optimistic, and are an indication of what hard work and energy will accomplish.

This Pershing Club Committee is composed of the following men: P. T. Davis, Chairman, A. W. Bigler, A. K. Wright, J. W. Wrigley, Jas. Redding, Geo. R. Bigler, John Lettinger, J. B. Nevling, Dean Bloom and F. G. Betts. Every one of these men has been contributing his time and interest without stint to this work, and if Clearfield eventually goes across the top in the W. S. S. drive, it will be due in no small measure to the work of this Committee.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Membership in

PERSHING SINGS PRAISE OF VALOR
AND BRAVERY OF COLORED TROOPS

Washington, D. C., July 12.—"I cannot commend too highly the spirit shown among the colored combat troops, who exhibit fine capacity for quick training and eagerness for the most dangerous work." In these words General Pershing bears glad testimony to the bravery and devoted spirit of the colored Americans who are doing their full share for the defense of their country and the triumph of civilization and democracy.

In every war the United States has been engaged in the report has been to the same effect as the historic message once widely quoted: "The colored troops fought bravely."

In the American Revolution negroes were found in all branches of the Continental Army. They generally served in the same regiments with the white soldiers. Connecticut, however, had one complete company of colored soldiers, and Rhode Island a complete regiment.

According to an official report, there were in the Continental Army under Gen. Washington's immediate command, on the 24th of August, 1776, 775 colored soldiers. It is estimated that there was an average of 35 colored soldiers in each white regiment. This does not appear to have included the colored troops furnished by Connecticut, New York, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. There were altogether about 3000 colored soldiers.

Some of the most heroic deeds of the War of Independence were performed by colored men. The first martyr in the Boston massacre, March 5, 1770, was Crispus Attucks, a negro. The Black Legion, organized in 1779 in Santo Domingo by Count d'Estaing, consisted of eight hundred young blacks and mulattoes. At the siege of Savannah on Oct. 9, 1779, this legion, by covering the retreat and repulsing the charge of the British, saved the defeated American and French army from annihilation.

A large number of colored soldiers

NEXT CONTINGENT LEAVES
JULY 25th

The local Exemption board received their entrainment order yesterday for the next contingent of men from District No. 1 of Clearfield county. This order calls for thirty-six men to leave Clearfield on Thursday July 25th on the 3.40 p. m. Pennsylvania train.

The Pershing Club is still open. How about your application?

STOCKS HIGHER

New York, July 12.—The stock market was fractionally higher at the opening today. United States Steel was up 1/4 at 103 1/2. Reading was up 1/4 at 90 1/2 and Marine, Preferred was up 1/4 at 99 1/2.

Two daughters of Postmaster-General Burleson have entered the naval service as second class yeomen and are now on duty in the office of paymaster-general of the navy.

Former New York Mayor Killed As Army Aviation Student



John Purroy Mitchel, the young man who was city mayor of New York City, and who joined the army aviation corps at Los Angeles upon his defeat for re-election last November, was killed when his scout plane fell at Gerstner Field, Lake Charles, La., Saturday, July 6. The former mayor was having his final tests before being sent as an aviator to the western front in France.

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FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1918.

Are you making use of that little pasteboard W. S. S. bank which was given to you recently?

The weather man has pronounced his blessing on the war gardeners. The finest kind of a day is here for the picnic at the Driving Park.

A PERIL TO NEW YORK DEMOCRACY

While there is no comparison of Bonniwell and Hearst on the loyalty issue there is a great deal to be desired in both Pennsylvania and New York States when it comes to Democratic gubernatorial candidates. Bonniwell has won the nomination and in so doing has robbed the dominant party of whatever hope it ever had of winning Pennsylvania. Hearst is after the nomination in New York State and it is more than probable that he will succeed as all the leaders are against him, and if we are to take the Pennsylvania primary as a criterion, Mr. Hearst will be the nominee in the great state of New York. The influences working for the nomination of Mr. Hearst are not the loyalists but those who desire the olive branch extended to Germany. His nomination will be a blight on New York state and a greater disgrace for the Democratic party.

PEOPLE WE LIKE TO MEET (?)

The fellow who does not take a daily paper but asks us, "What is the news today," every time we meet him up town.

The fellow who is always telling us something but "not for publication."

The fellow who insists that they are still playing league baseball.

The fellow who kicks about the high cost of living while he is buying a quarter's worth of cigars.

The fellow who gives us some inside "army dope" that he got second handed from a fellow who sat in the car with a captain.

The fellow who concludes his conversation with the phrase, "But you've got to hand it to them Germans". (This species almost extinct.)

The fellow who knows you when he wants a favor but never sees you on the street.

The fellow who insists on telling you the details of his latest trip out of his own county.

The fellow who complains about the methods of war who has not done his eight hours work that day.

DELIVERY TEAM RAN AWAY

T. J. Murphy's delivery team ran away this morning and created quite a commotion on Third and Second streets for a time. They dashed up Third street about 10:30 with the front carriage and wagon bed dragging behind. How they succeeded in getting around the vehicles lining the crowded thoroughfare is known only to the ponies. When they reached Leavitt avenue they turned across to Second street. They made great time down Second street, never stirring the "bird man" at the diamond and opening Second street bridges were finally stopped on the West side.

Many British women have won foreign decorations during the present war.

WILL CELEBRATE FRENCH NATIONAL HOLIDAY SUNDAY

The National Organization of the Committee on Allied Tribute to France proposes to make July 14th, the French National Holiday, the occasion of a tribute to France by the people of the United States and its allies, and to voice their determination to support France until peace shall have been achieved by victory.

President Wilson has issued a proclamation asking that proper note of the holiday be taken in every town and city in the land. In accordance therewith the State Committees of Public Safety have taken the matter up and hope to have every community honor the event with some sort of a celebration.

Unexpected, Unexcelled--- of But 10 Days Duration!

A CLEARANCE Of Interest to Everyone

A Greater, Finer Sale than you would ever expect under present chaotic market conditions, begins sure on

Saturday, July 13th!

Our many friends who have always looked forward to this Annual Event to supply their foot wear needs at greatest possible economy, will speedily acknowledge this quite the most compelling sale we have ever held.

For despite increased wholesale cost, we have substantially reduced the prices of many broken lines and novelty styles in shoes for Men, Women and Children.

Circumstances compel us to limit this sale to only 10 days. We advise you to make your purchases early.

Women's
\$5.00
and
\$5.50
Low Heel
Pumps
at \$3.90

These are extra fine grade Pumps made of Dark Tan, Kid Toney Red Calf and Black Kid. Have full Goodyear welt soles and military heels, the seasons' newest models at \$3.98

Men's Oxfords,
\$5.50 and \$6.00 at \$4.90

Men's Oxfords made over snappy new English last with Neolin Soles and Heels, full Goodyear welted bottoms, made of Black Calf Skin and the new Dark Tan Shades. These are very good for street or dress wear, at

\$4.90

Special

One lot Women's High Heel Dress Pumps in Patent, Dull and White, full Louis heels, with heel plates, almost every size and width. Made over the season's newest lasts. Regular \$4.00 values

at \$2.95

Special

One lot Women's Low Shoes and Pumps in all leathers and styles. Not every size in this lot. High and low Heels. The lot includes Patents, Dull Leathers and Tan Calf. Regular \$3.00, \$4.00, and \$5.00 values.

at \$2.00

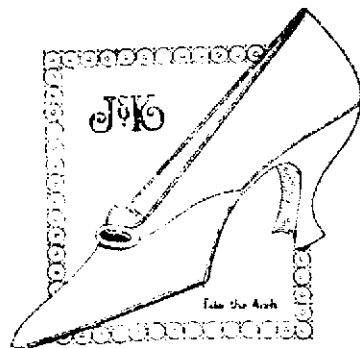
Women's \$6 and \$7 Pumps at \$4.90

Women's very dressy Pumps with full Louis heels, turn soles, plain vamps, made over the new slim lasts. Made of Patent Kid Black Mat Kid and White Riegnskin Cloth

at \$4.90

Misses' and
Children's
Pumps

5 to 8 sizes at \$1.48
8 1/2 to 11 sizes \$1.78
11 1/2 to 2 sizes \$1.98
Made of Patent and Black Calf leathers.



Sale Starts Saturday, July 13, 1918

Lytle Bros.

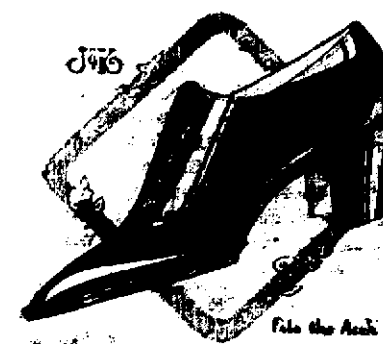
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

Infant's
Sandals
\$1.48

We have placed all our sandals on tables and marked them all one price regardless of cost or size.



Determine for Yourself

The business man who is using the service of the Clearfield Trust Co. does not need to be reminded of its value—he KNOWS.

It is to the individual who is not as yet associated with us that we would emphasize the many helpful features of our modern, comprehensive banking service.

Business men are cordially invited to make a practical test of our facilities.

We specialize in Commercial Accounts.



The GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "K" "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.

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MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
CHAPTER I.

Hilary Kingston had been shot. Old Hilary had been a familiar figure in the village of Woffingham for years. The eccentricity of his gray derby hat, his peering eyes, his always fresh gray gloves, his erect, rather heavy old figure, singled him out from the mass of commuters that thronged the city trains. The gray derby was a part of old Hilary. Except on those rare occasions when he attended service at Saint Jude's he was never seen without it.

He lived on the hill above the village, with his daughter—had lived there for ten years. The hall was beautiful, but old Hilary received no visitors, returned no advances. Visitors thought this curious. The villagers, prosperous business men with smart wives, shrugged their shoulders. The man's house was his own. If he found that he could do without the town, the town could get along without him.

There was no mystery about the hall, and little curiosity. Cars going to the country club passed under the brick wall of his Italian garden. Their occupants sometimes caught a glimpse of Hilary Kingston there, reading in a rose arbor, wandering among her peonies and lilies in the spring, or cutting sprays of phlox in midsummer.

The men thought her rather lovely; the women, odd, with her blond hair and dark eyes. The assistant rector of Saint Jude's, newly come to the village, met her face to face on one of his long country walks, a month or so before old Hilary's death, and could not forget her.

He led the conversation to her that night at a dinner.

"An exquisite face," he described her, "but sad, almost tragically sad." "Blond?" The lady on his right was a Mrs. Bryant. In honor of the new assistant rector, who came of fine family and was a distinct acquisition to the village, she wore the Bryant pear-shaped pearl. She spoke rather curtly. "I should not call her exquisite—but you probably met Hilary Kingston. Her sadness is a pose, I believe; she has everything she wants."

The assistant rector was young, but very wise. So he spoke no more of Hilary until the women had left the table. Then he ventured again.

"Don't join the army of those of us who worship from afar," advised the youth who had moved up beside him. "She's the loveliest thing in this part of the country. But, except our sainted rector, no one ever gets to put a foot on the place. It's exclusiveness to the nth power, and then some. There's a lot of talk, of course, or used to be. Old Kingston brings his servants from New York, and except an elderly housekeeper, none of them speak English. They used to say around here that he was a refugee, but that's all rot. He's a stingy old dotard, afraid some handsome youth like myself will captivate the girl. That's all there is to it."

The assistant rector, whose name was Ward, smiled perfunctorily. Instead of the gleaming table, spread with flowers and candles, with the gay colors of cordials and liqueurs, he was seeing a girl standing at the turn of a country road and gazing down into the valley and the distant village with somber eyes.

Faith, hope and charity, and the greatest of these is faith. Faith in ourselves, faith in those around us, and that sublime faith of all which trusts in something beyond. To all men is given such faith at the beginning of life, and some keep it to the end. But here and there is one who has lost it, who cannot turn his eyes up and say "Lord, Lord." Old Hilary had not kept the faith.

Years ago he had not been evil. He had gone from philosophy into unbelief, that route which all must travel. But, unlike the many, he had not come back.

He had started with socialism, but socialism must be founded on the Christ, and him he scorned. So from socialism he had drifted to anarchy. To rob the rich and give to the poor, at first. Later on, to rob the rich, to incite seditions, to arm the rebellious—oh, it was comprehensive enough, vastly wicked with that most terrible lawlessness of all, that believes itself law.

To pit his wits against the world and win—that had been old Hilary's creed. "For the oppressed" had been at first the slogan of the band he gathered around him. "Against the oppressor" it became later on. Vastly different the two. Most of human charity and kindness lay crushed down and trampled underfoot during old Hilary's progress from Christ to Antichrist.

The band had been gathered, with much care. Respectability, order, decorum—these spelled safety to old Hilary's astute mind. Most of them were younger sons of English landed families, with a sprinkling of other nationalities. Young Huff was an Australian, for instance, the son of a wealthy sheep-owner. Boroday the Russian—implicated in the bomb-throwing that destroyed the minister of war—was a nobleman. Old Hilary had got him out of Siberia during those early days when he righted what, to his crooked mind, were wrongs.

There were twelve in the band at the beginning, and for five years there were no changes. Then came the kidnapping and holding for ransom of

Muckintosh, the banker in town, and the unexpected calling out of the party militia. The band had hidden Muckintosh in a deserted mine and three of the band were down, if the shooting that followed his discovery. In the looting of Tiffany's jewelry store, the never been published, a Frenchman named Dupres was killed; and only recently a fire had burnt after the holding up of the car of the governor of Delaware; and their end, overturning, had crushed Jerrild, the mechanic of the band and old Hilary's chauffeur. One way and another, there were only five left: Talbot and Lethbridge the



To Pit His Wits Against the World and Win—That Had Been Old Hilary's Creed.

Englishmen, Boroday, Huff and old Hilary himself. And old Hilary's hour was almost come.

Old Hilary lived well, as he might. His foreign servants were artists. He liked good food, good wines, good books. He even had a few pictures—from the leading galleries of Europe. He hung them in the house at Woffingham, with a cynical smile.

"Safest place in the world," he said to old Henriette, who protested. "The village has never even heard of them!"

And so in this atmosphere of fine living and wrong thinking, of atheism raised almost to religion, of no law and no Christ, old Hilary had brought up his daughter. He had been proud of her in his way; absolutely selfish, too. She had had no other companion. He taught her his unbelief, pointing out the churchgoers, as they drove together on Sunday mornings, as slaves to a myth. Also, he taught her to hate a lie, and to give alms. Early in her life their drives together had been punctuated with questions.

"But if my mother is dead, where is she?" asked Hilary on one of them.

Old Hilary had eyed her from under eyebrows that were already gray.

"She lives in the memories of those that knew and loved her."

"But I never knew her. Then for me she doesn't live! But Mademoiselle—," she checked herself. Suspicion had been dawning in old Hilary's eyes.

"Death is the end," he said tersely, and quoted Darwin and Haeckel to her. But at the end of the drive he interviewed Mademoiselle, and sent her flying to her chamber, where from under the carpet beneath her bureau, she got her rosary and wept over it.

Hilary was twenty the year her father died, a slender girl, fond of flowers, rather a dreamer. Well educated, too. Old Hilary had seen to that; she knew Malato, Haeckel, Bakunin; spoke French and Spanish—Hilary had spent much time in Central America helping the insurgents; it was he who financed the insurrection in northern Mexico—and wrote fluently the form of shorthand that her father had devised as a means of communication between the leader of the band. A keen-eyed, wistful-mouthed slip of a girl, shut off in the great house on the hill above Woffingham; living her life of big theories and small duties, caloused to robbery and violent deeds, and viewing wistfully from her windows the little children in the road below.

CHAPTER II.

Once a year the association closed its books. During all of the June before old Hilary's sudden death, Hilary had been busy arranging figures, collecting data in the cryptic shorthand she knew. Then, on the first of July, Hilary gave his annual dinner.

The band, from twelve, was down to five. Boroday, the Russian, glancing around the table, shrugged his shoulders. It was the chance of the game they played, and percentages would be larger. Nevertheless there was a weight of depression over them all.

Hilary was at her father's right, simply dressed. The dinners were always a trial to her. She was palpitantly anxious that the papers before old Hilary be in order and accurate. They were her work. The deeper significance of the meeting was not so much ignorant of as profoundly indifferent to. If her father did a thing, it took on order, became a law.

There were present Talbot and Leth-

bridge, the Englishmen; Boroday, whose rescue from Siberia had made him old Hilary's henchman; and young Huff, Huff was the mechanic. He had been trained in the Berlet works; airplanes to wireless, automobiles to automatic pistols. He knew them—all makes, all grades. If old Hilary was the brains, Huff was the hands of the band.

He sat beside Hilary, and watched her with worshiping eyes. Perhaps it was as well that old Hilary was intent on his food and on the business in hand.

The routine of the annual dinner seldom varied. Five of them then, that last dinner around the table, in evening clothes, well set up, spare three of them young, all temperate, honorable about women—as polished, as harmless in appearance, as death-dealing, as the example, projectile of a twelve-inch gun.

First old Hilary went over the books. It might have been the board meeting of some respectable bank. He stood at his end of the table, and the light from the chandelier fell full on him.

"I have to report, gentlemen," he would say, "a fairly successful year." This is where it differed from a bank. The association had had no bad years. "While our expenses have been heavy, returns have been correspondingly so." And so on, careful lines of figures, outlays and returns, to the end. For old Hilary was secretary and treasurer as well as president.

This time, when he had reached the end of what was to be his last report, he paused and cleared his throat.

"Unfortunately, that is not all, gentlemen. 'Nothing can we call our own but death.' And it is my sad duty to report, this last year, the loss of three of our number. A calamitous year, gentlemen."

He might have been a trustee, lamenting the loss of valued supporters to a hospital.

Afterward, in the library, with Hilary embroidering by the fire, they cashed in. They dealt only in cash. Securities were dangerous. Once or twice Boroday had successfully negotiated with a fence in Paris, but always under old Hilary's protest.

The routine never varied. Hilary unlocked the door to a winding staircase, which led to a basement room where the steel vault stood in its cement walls. The five went down, returning shortly with the cash-boxes. The money was divided on the library table. It went by percentages. Hilary drew 20 that last year, each of the others 10—a total of 60 per cent. The 40 per cent remaining was divided, or sent as a whole, according to the sense of the meeting. Boroday got it all one year, for instance, to Boroday's disgust. Russia generally received a large proportion. The Chinese revolution; the defense of Berkhardt; a shipment of guns and ammunition to Central America—thus it went.

Although they preferred only money, now and then the loot included jewels. By common consent, such gems, stripped of their settings, were put aside for Hilary. They meant nothing to her. Had anyone told her that for several years her share had been greater in actual value than all the money that had fallen to her father, she would not have believed it.

Four days or so after the annual meeting, the rector of Saint Jude's was always asked to dinner. And although the reverend gentleman would under normal circumstances have been fishing in Canada, he never went until this function was over. For old Hilary, detesting his creed, respected the man. A certain percentage, then, of old Hilary's share went over the library table, after the dinner, to the rector.

"Use it where it will do the most good," he would say.

"The church organ—"

"Not a cent to the church organ. Buy the youngsters a playground, or—build a lying-in ward in the hospital."

Hilary's mother had died in childbirth. The last check had been unusually generous. The rector, who had been smoking one of old Hilary's choice cigars, put it down and faced his host resolutely. It took courage.

"Mr. Kingston," he said, "the church needs men like you. Why be a Christian in the spirit and avoid the letter?"

"Tut." Old Hilary rose and looked down at him. "I am like all gamblers. This annual check to your poor is the son I throw to luck. That's all, sir."

And his tone closed the discussion. The word "gambler" worried the rector. He thought over it on his way down the hill to the rectory. But his poor were very poor. He cashed the check the next day.

Hilary was in the library that sunny August day when they brought old Hilary to her. She had never seen death before, except on the streets of Mexico, and for a good many years he had been all she had—since her last governess, in fact, had been discovered secreting the rosary and had been weed-scourged from the house in tears. She faintly, and wrinkled Henriette laid her on a couch.

Boroday, the Russian, had brought the body home, and now he stood, looking down at Hilary and stroking his English-cut beard.

"He expected it, Henriette," he said. "He thought it would have come sooner. In the Parker matter, I wonder—"

He glanced through the open door to the billiard room, where old Hilary's body lay on the table. He was minded, was Boroday, to wonder many things—whether, after all, old Hilary's damnable spirit had gone out like a lamp, or if—

This white and carved thing in the next room, with stiffening hands and the gray derby at its feet, surely there was no mystery about it. This was not old Hilary; that was all. But where, then, was old Hilary? The Russian, who had been raised within the pale and on an ancient faith, and who

had now lost his first friend, felt the bitterness of his unbelief.

Hilary stirred. "He will have to be buried," said Henriette. "The news has gone through the town. The assistant rector



"Let Them Bury Him as They Will," Said Boroday.

of the church has telephoned, and is on his way here now. What am I to do?"

"Let them bury him as they will," said Boroday. "What does it matter? he would himself have seen the humor of it."

Hilary Kingston had been shot during the daylight robbery of the Agrarian bank messenger. He was shot as an innocent bystander, and was referred to by the press as philanthropist and martyr. So much for years of caution and the annual gift to Saint Jude's.

As a matter of fact, the Agrarian affair was calamitous in several ways. It bore too close a resemblance to a St. Louis matter of several years back, in which Boroday had come under suspicion.

On a Tuesday morning, the cash being more than the bank cared to have about, two hundred and ten thousand dollars was sent to the clearing house. Two clerks from the bank accompanied the messenger, who went by taxicab.

There are two direct routes to the clearing house: one along one of the great avenues, the other through the newspaper district. Here, at ten-thirty in the morning, things are rather quiet, and except for vans delivering rolls of paper, there is little traffic.

The taxicab went by this latter route. Opposite the Record office, where the presses stood, silent monsters waiting to leap, old Hilary Kingston was standing, kidgloved and wearing the gray derby hat he affected. As the taxicab bore down toward him he halted it.

"Taxi!" he called.

The taxicab slowed down. Old Hilary, seeing it occupied, waved it off with his stick. But it had come to a full stop. There was an alleyway beside the Record building, and now three men ran out from there, and thrust revolvers through the open windows of the cab. After that it was hot work. Marshall of the bank went back with a bullet through his lung. The bank messenger fired pointblank and missed his target; but old Hilary, gray derby and all, went down where he stood, twenty feet away. The uninjured clerk had an automatic gun, and swept a circle with it over the bag which lay at his feet. There was no getting inside that ring of death. The bandits retreated, firing as they ran, and climbed into an automobile up the street. When the reporters in the Record office awakened to the fact that there was a story under their windows, the street was clear. Only old Hilary lay dead on the pavement, with a bullet in his head.

The chauffeur of the taxicab drove madly to the hospital with Marshall, who was dying, and then to police quarters where he gave himself up. He was released, of course. His name was Walter Huff. He was shown to be a new man, but sober and industrious, one of the best drivers in the employ of the taxicab company. It was also shown that Hilary Kingston had hailed him; Huff explained his stopping. Mr. Kingston was a regular patron; he had meant to tell him that in five minutes he would come back and pick him up.

Huff was under surveillance for three days. His conduct was impeccable.

(To be continued)

WILL TELL IT TO THE KAISER

Salt Lake City, July 12—When the U. S. Marine march into Berlin there is going to be one Salt Lake representative peculiarly fitted to tell one William Hohenzollern just what Zion thinks of him.

For Vavendish W. Cannon, of this city has enlisted in the Marine corps. For several months prior to his enlistment, Cannon was studying German—but he insisted that his teacher school him in only one branch of the German language—profanity.

"I want to learn how to curse fluently in German," said Cannon when questioned concerning his peculiar studies, "so that I can tell Kaiser Bill and the rest of his gang just what I think of them. If I don't know all the words in the German 'cuss dictionary', how could I do it?"

SUGAR HOARDERS

AIDES OF KAISER,
SAYS MR. HEINZ

Hot Shot For Slackers Who
Seek to Protect Themselves
When Famine Menaces.

SUGAR CRISIS IS REACHED

We Must Cut to One-half of Normal
Use if Actual Exhaustion of Stock
is to Be Avoided.

"The sugar hoarder in the private family is not only a slacker, but is actually helping the Kaiser to win the war," is the emphatic declaration of Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania.

"Everyone knows there is a shortage of sugar," he said, "yet the selfish and thoughtless are shopping around, trying to avoid the Food Administration's regulations and advice. No red-blooded American, knowing the facts, can be guilty of going contrary to Mr. Hoover's voluntary rationing system. Public opinion must stop laxness on the part of anyone. Sugar is an important food; it is essential to health, but if each individual in this country thinks that his little bit of saving amounts to nothing, and continues to use it at normal rate, this country will have a sugar famine inside of sixty days."

The idea of rationing the chewing gum trade, the confectioner, the soft-drink manufacturer, and all others who have been given only a small percentage of their present rate of consumption, will not make up the great deficit that we are facing. It will take the savings of every individual family to the amount of 50 per cent of their normal consumption.

"Hotels and restaurants are limited to three meals per person for every ninety meals served, which is a little more than one-half ounce per meal per person. If they exceed this ration they will soon be without sugar."

Country Has Had Warning.

"Every effort has been made by Mr. Hoover in Washington, and the Pennsylvania Administration, for weeks past, by means of newspaper warnings and circulars to the trade, to call the attention of the public to the seriousness of the situation. The recent ruling regarding sugar certificates was one of the first drastic results of the shortage. It now seems apparent that certificates alone will not produce the full results."

"The situation is squarely up to the consumer. Unless every housewife conserves her sugar supply and adheres rigidly to the rule of not more than 3 pounds per person per month, there will not be enough sugar to meet the demands for canning and preserving when the height of the season is reached. In other words, unless the people bring themselves to a wartime ration during July there will be no sugar for them in August."

"More than this, not only must we, for the sake of our national health and safety, take care of the fruits and vegetables this summer for the coming year's supply, but we must save sugar for our boys in the trenches, and as far as possible take the scanty supply of our allies."

"There are substitutes for bread, for beef, and for other necessities, but there are no substitutes for sugar."

Ship Shortage Serious.

"Every available ship belonging to the United States and the Allied Governments has been utilized for months in running our troops to France, and keeping them supplied with food and ammunition. Ships that originally would have been commandeered for war service. As a result, we are short over one-half our normal sugar supply."

"The whole purpose of the Administration now is to protect the housewife and thus enable her to take care of the fresh fruit and vegetables and by canning and preserving secure a supply for the ensuing year."

"Manufacturers using sugar have had their supplies cut away down; but they use only 22 per cent of the total, the other 80 per cent are the household consumers."

"In view of these facts the man or woman who will hoard sugar now, or refuse to conserve it, is not only a slacker, but an open and devoted aid to the Hun. The people of Pennsylvania who have been asking for an opportunity to do something for our country now have their opportunity. The question is: 'Will they before them?'"

"Will you get down to a wartime ration, or will you refuse to conserve your supply and thus rob not only the boys in the trenches, the suffering one among our allies, but permit vast quantities of fruit and vegetables to go to waste which should be saved?"

"A person who uses more than the voluntary sugar ration set by Mr. Hoover is an enemy of society. The people of Pennsylvania who are anxious to serve their country in this crisis and who conscientiously conserve their sugar must be protected against the slacker who refuses to do so. The latter individual comes directly under the provisions of the law which impose the aid imprisonment in all cases where hoarding practices are resorted to by the Administration."

The veteran Jesse Buckett is plotting a team of ragged collegians in the semipalm field of New England this summer.

AJAX ROAD KING

A MONARCH in quality—a democrat in service. These tires have AJAX Shoulders of Strength built in to support the tread where strain is greatest. Give you much more mileage—because of

More Tread on the Road

Ajax Shoulders of Strength

CLEARFIELD CENTRAL GARAGE COMPANY
Rear D'meling Hotel Clearfield, Pa.
"While Others Are Claiming Quality, We Are Guaranteeing It"

AJAX TIRES

GUARANTEED TO LAST 5000 MILES

New Closing Time

We will close our stores at 5 p. m. every evening except Saturday when we will close at 9 p. m. during balance of July and month of August.

This is in compliance with the Fuel Administration suggestion to save fuel.

Clearfield Talking Machine Shop and Sheeder's Music House



Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases

You needn't take that battered bag or suit case on your vacation trip when we are stocked so well with these travelers' needs.

We've a number of styles of suit cases—one in particular that has a combination, just like a safe, no more hunting for lost keys.

Traveling bags in a great array—from the little fibre bags up to heavy leather bags that will hold enough for a week's trip.

Why not get them here?

Ross & Woods

THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE IS DIVIDE AGAINST ITSELF ON "DRY" ISSUE

President Wilson's official household usually backs him to the limit. When his own mind is made up, the members of his cabinet fall in line or resign their portfolios—vide the Hon. Lindley Miller Garrison who forecast the coming tempest in 1916, the Hon. William Jennings Bryan, whose usefulness in the department of state came to a dolorous end in 1915. How then, did it happen that on June 25, two cabinet officers appeared before the Senate committee on agriculture and expressed diametrically opposite opinions upon one of the most important matters with which the government has to deal, namely the war-time prohibition of the traffic in alcoholic beverages? The only answer is that the President has not yet made up his mind. When he has reached his conclusion, and set his thin lips together, either Mr. Daniels or Mr. Burleson will depart or hold his peace.

The Postmaster-General said he feared the energy and morale of the nation would be imperiled by the imposition of prohibition and added: "This is no time to have patience with fanatics and fanatics. I believe bone-dry legislation now might seriously retard the prosecution of the war." Then he dropped a remark which probably showed the real ground of his opposition: "Passage of a bone-dry amendment will precipitate a prohibition fight in every congressional district in this country."

The secretary of the navy had nothing to say about politics, and his personal opinion was solidly based on the facts of his administrative experience. He said: "When Congress says that 2,000,000 soldiers and 500,000 sailors shall be denied intoxicants I do not see either injustice or harm in making the same rule apply to private citizens. In the navy yards great improvement was wrought by the introduction of prohibition. Workers in the shipyards are as patriotic as men in the army and navy, and they are quite as ready to make any sacrifices needed to win the war. Prohibition was opposed in the navy by a large number of officers, who feared its effect on the men, but there are mighty few today who would go back to the old order of things."

Who has the better right to speak for efficiency, the secretary whose department has discharged every war duty with amazing promptitude and thoroughness, or the Postmaster-General under whom the mail service has gone back to the stage-coach and post chaise period? It is a fact that when The Christian Advocate commenced publication in 1826, the New Jersey mail-coach used to deliver the papers in Philadelphia before Sunday of the week of publication, a thing which now seems to be beyond the power of the postal service, though the edition is mailed on Wednesday.

If congress wants testimony on the political expediency of proposed legislation, Mr. Burleson is undoubtedly its man. But the best witness as to efficiency and morale is the man who put the Yankee destroyers in Queens-town ready to fight the hour they arrived, who has guarded with sleepless vigilance the bridge of boats on which a million of our sons have crossed to France, who has demonstrated to the satisfaction of nearly every one, except the liquor-peddlers and their political attorneys, that the best way, the only safe way, for a nation to

conduct its affairs in time of war is the dry way.

Mr. Burleson's way may win congressional elections—though we may be permitted to predict the opposite result—but Mr. Daniels' works, even more than his words, have brought even the reluctant to the belief that prohibition will help to win the war.

How archaic the Texas statesman's sneer at "fanatics!" Does he not know that the demand for the reform, which he resists, and which he attributes to "pestering" cranks, has won the earnest support of the highest industrial, economic and scientific bodies in the country? Has he forgotten that the American Medical association has officially disapproved the use of alcohol? The president of that national body of medical men, Dr. Arthur D. Bevan at the recent annual meeting in Chicago, declared: "The greatest single factor that we can control in the interest of the public health of the nation would be the elimination of alcoholic drinks" and he concluded, amid hearty applause from that great professional assembly:

I want to plead for the united action of the organized medical profession of this country to secure protection by law against the injury that drink is doing our people, not as a political measure but as the most important public health measure that could be secured. In this crisis when we and our allies are fighting not only for ourselves but also for humanity and civilization, we must organize the entire nation in the most efficient possible way and this cannot be done without eliminating drink. Each member of the medical profession as an individual, each county medical society, each state medical society should take an active part in the propaganda against drink and secure national prohibition not years from now but now, when it is so badly needed and will accomplish so much good, not only for our boys in khaki and in blue, but for the nation in arms. And when it has once been done away with, it could not be resurrected after the war than could slavery!

Mr. Wilson may have a "single-track mind," as he has confessed, and no one can predict with authority what train of thought as to war-time prohibition is to have the right of way. But he has not often disappointed the forward-looking element of the nation. It is unbelievable that he will do so now, for he has more than once displayed Mr. Lincoln's supreme statesmanship, confounding the shrewdness of the politicians by a direct appeal to the people. And the people are ready for war-time prohibition—(The Christian Advocate)

CLOSE HAIRCUT MOST POPULAR WITH TROOPS

By Frank J. Taylor

United Press Staff Correspondent
With the American army in France June 17—By Mail—Short hair-cuts are all the rage with the boys in France now. "Shorter the better" is the rule. Everywhere you see company barbers working the clippers overtime, under trees or in trenches or behind ruins, out of rifle shot.

There are three general styles in vogue. They are:
The "anti-camouflage" haircut. It involves removal of every hair on the head with close cutting clippers. It "sure routs the cooties" for no "cootie" will stand out in the open and fight the way the doughboys do. This haircut exposes what a man has in the way of a dome.

Then there's a "strong point" haircut. The company barber runs the close cutting clippers over the top of your head. It makes a man look like a Japanese priest, when his hat is off, but the boys say, "There's no girls around to see you, anyway, so why care about looks!"

Last, there is a sort of "rah rah" types of haircut, clipping the hair short around the edges and leaving it long on top. Fellows who sport this haircut are a little looked down upon by the rest. "They're not regular soldiers yet," explained one chap with a head as clean as a billiard ball.

DIED

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Kester, died last night at 3 a. m. at the home of her grandparents J. N. Antes of Sixth street, East End. Funeral services will be held at the house this afternoon at 2 p. m.

WOODLAND M. E. CHURCH

10:00 Sunday School.
11:00 Preaching.
3:00 Stoneville.
7:30 At the Park. If it should rain the service will be in the church.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS CURWENSVILLE

Miss Wava Spencer and John F. Cleaver, two well known young people of Grampian, Pa., were united in marriage at the Methodist Parsonage, this place by Rev. J. Max Lantz Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Cleaver will make their future home near Grampian.

Joseph Jenkins, son of Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Jenkins, who has been employed at Pittsburgh, Pa., for the past eight years, has accepted a position in the office of the Crescent Firebrick Co., of this place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Stetting, in Pike township Thursday morning, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Samman on Wednesday morning, a son.

The funeral of Thos. J. Schaffer will be held from his late residence on State street on Sunday at 3 p. m. Interment will be made at Oak Hill cemetery.

O'SHANTER

Mrs. William Norman entertained the Ladies Aid society and gave a tea for the benefit of the same Thursday noon.

Esther Larson was shopping in Clearfield Thursday forenoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Forest of Altoona, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Peter Eyerly this week.

Arthur Peterson and Gordon Hutchinson motored to Winburne Monday.

Paul Larson who had the misfortune to break his leg on July 4th is improving nicely.

Raymond Pearce of Jersey Shore, was an O'Shanter visitor Wednesday.

The station here is being improved in appearance by a new coat of paint.

H. B. Kephart is removing the building formerly occupied by John McComa.

J. R. Wriglesworth is improving his residence by a large porch running along two sides of the building.

The concert given by the Hepburnia class under the direction of Professor Weber was well attended. Proceeds \$17.10 were realized.

Miss Salome Davis of Clearfield is visiting with relatives at Hepburnia the past few weeks.

Miss Wava Spencer and John Cleaver were united in marriage at 7 p. m. on Wednesday evening at Curwensville.

The young folks of Grampian surprised Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Russell last evening with a shower at the home of Thomas Russell. The large crowd spent a very pleasant evening after which the bride showed her appreciation for the many useful gifts she received.

TODAY IN THE WAR

JULY 12, 1917

Russians capture Kalusz, Southern Galicia.

J. Austin Chamberlain, British secretary of state for India, resigns because of report on mismanagement of Mesopotamian campaign.

JULY 12, 1916

British improve positions. Russian and Austro-Germans in bloody conflict along Stokhod river.

JULY 12, 1915

Germans start new offensive on the west front, from Swiss frontier to sea. Advance on Souchez.

WEDDING BELLS AND HALF DOLLARS RING

Los Angeles, Cal., July 12—Miss Goldie Schneider invited 1,000 friends to her wedding, rented a big hall for the occasion and charged 50 cents admission to the invited guests.

The Red Cross got the gate receipts and neither attendance nor number of presents received was cut down by the admission charge.

Leitzinger Bros.

"The Big Store"

Leitzinger Bros.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

"Uncle Sam" asks us to SAVE and to ECONOMIZE in every way. For these reasons it seems clearly to the advantage of every person having clothing needs to supply to attend this Clearance Sale beginning

Friday July the 12th

CLEARANCE SALE OF WOMEN'S COATS

\$10.00, \$12.00 to \$15.00 black and white checked and plaid coats reduced to \$6.90.

FANCY COLORED COAT

Fine grade wool velour and Barcelona cloth. Citron and gold shades. Former prices \$20.00 to \$25.00. Reduced to \$9.50.

20 COATS NO TWO ALIKE

And of different materials. 33 to 45 inch lengths at \$1.98 to \$8.50.

LIGHT COLORED COATS TAN AND GREY

This season's prettiest styles. All wool velours, Euralin, tricotine, gabardine and poplin. Former prices of these \$16.50, \$20.00, \$23.50, \$30.00 to \$40.00. Now \$16.50, \$16.50, \$18.50 to \$30.00.

CLEARANCE SALE OF SKIRTS

Twenty-five shepherd check in serge and Palm Beach cloth. Toul and silks, taffetas and satins. \$5.90 to \$18.00 values reduced to \$2.98 to \$10.50.

CLEARANCE SALE OF WAISTS

Excellent values in silk waists, Georgette, crepe de chine and China silk. White and colors.

\$3.50 White China silk reduced to \$1.98.
Georgette Waists—Flesh, citron and white. \$3.50 to \$6.50 Values reduced to \$1.98.

Crepe de chine waists—White, flesh and citron \$1.98.
White and navy Georgette waists—\$5.75 Value, \$3.98.
Black Georgette waists, \$6.50 value, \$4.98.
Pussy willow taffeta waists—Colored collars. \$5.90 value, \$3.75.

Mid-Summer Clearance of Summer Footwear

One lot of women's shoes that were due here in March but have just arrived. These are exceptionally good values and we place these on sale at \$2.98

They are white Sea Isle duck pumps and oxfords. And soft black kid oxfords and strap pumps.

Special clearance of men's Ralston oxfords, black and tan \$2.98

Men's Stetson oxfords, black and tan \$3.98

GROWING GIRLS' STRAP PUMPS

In patent leather and gun metal.

LEITZINGER BROTHERS

INDIANA DETECTIVES FAMILY GET \$7,000

Neighboring County to Compensate S. L. Miners Widow and Five Children

Indiana county commissioners will be required to pay Mrs. Martha Miners and her five children about \$7,000 compensation for the death of S. L. Miners, a special county detective who was fatally clubbed by bootleggers at Luzerne Mines on March 2, 1918.

Referee Jacob Snyder announced the award yesterday. The women will receive \$12 weekly for 300 weeks. Her second daughter, Martha, will be paid \$9 a week until she attains the age of 16, or to March 16, 1925; and three other children are to receive the following amounts: Olive \$7 weekly until October 21, 1927; Virginia \$5 weekly until July 27, 1930; and Anna \$3 a week, until June 21, 1933. All will date from March 19, 1918. The referee also allowed \$100 funeral expenses and not more than \$25 for medical and surgical attention that the accident husband father received before death.

If it is news, phone The Progress, a very flourishing condition.

ENLARGING N. Y. C. ROUNDHOUSE

The Walsh Construction Company, of Davenport, Iowa, are busily engaged in making an extension to the N. Y. C. roundhouse at Clearfield and the work is progressing rapidly under the efficient leadership and direction of Mr. Henry Gill, Superintendent, Mr. Harry Leonard, Outside Superintendent, Mr. A. B. Mackie, Clerk to Mr. Gill, and their corps of engineers and workmen. The Walsh Construction Company is one of the largest in the business and in addition to the Clearfield job is making extensive improvements to the N. Y. C. plants at Cherrytree and Avis.

FRED GUARINO HEADS LARGE LODGE

Last evening at the meeting of the Sons of Italy lodge the annual election of officers was held.

Fred Guarino, president, Pietro Diacarelli, vice president, Tony Martino, secretary, Jack Catania, treasurer, Frank Cimo, cashier. The trustees for the coming year are Angelo Tagliente and Filippo Martino Giuseppe Yamaro orator. The lodge is now in

FESTIVAL

Ladies' Aid of the West Side M. E. Church will hold a Festival on the church lawn Saturday evening, July 13, 1918. Everyone cordially invited.

WOUNDED IN FRANCE

Ivan K. Hilliard, a DuBois boy enlisted in the regular army last September is confined to a Paris hospital, severely wounded.

Clearfield County Fair September 17-18-19-20, 1918

4 --- BIG DAYS --- 4

This will be the biggest and best Fair Clearfield County has ever held. A department for all exhibits and big exhibits in all departments. This is an agricultural Fair held strictly for the best interests of Clearfield County and all its allied industries.

A fine big program of clean attractions will be provided. Send for complete premium list or write to the Secretary for information.

CLEARFIELD COUNTY FAIR

T. L. Wall, Secretary.

My Four Years In Germany

By James W. Gerard
Former U. S. Ambassador
at Berlin

You probably read portions of this remarkable book as it appeared in the newspapers in serial form. It tells of the deep Hun intrigue and the inside workings of the world conquest dream. And told by a man who knows! If you want to know why we are at war read this book. A new edition has been placed on the market which places the book in the reach of everyone. Former price was \$2. Now

75c

Kurtz Stationery
Store

CIRCULATION TODAY
2,806

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Fair tonight. Saturday fair and warmer

VOLUME XIII.

CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY EVENING, JULY, 12, 1918

NUMBER 9

FRENCH TAKE LONGPONT
ITALIANS FORCE DRIVE
CONSTANTINOPLE BOMBED

Smashing forward again on a front between the Aisne and the Marne, French troops have taken the strategical village of Longpont and several adjacent strongholds, among these being Javage farm, the French war office announced today. Longpont is on the fringe of Villers-Cotterits forest, 13 miles south and west of Soissons and at the same point north of the American position at Bussières. It is 1 mile directly north of Courcy which was taken by the French yesterday.

While the French operations in the west became increasingly important the Italian drive in Albania continued, directly forward on a wide front their average penetration is more than 20 miles. Berat has fallen before the advance of the Italian troops in Albania, official cables to the Italian embassy here report. Berat is a strategical center on the road to Serbia and was the immediate objective of the Allied offensive in Albania. A great quantity of war booty and a number of prisoners were taken.

The Bulgars are reported bombing the French and Italian positions north of Monastir and west of Vardar. United Press dispatches reported the repulse, with sanguinary losses, of an attempted German raid on Chateau-Thierry. The action occurred late yesterday.

The Germans report the capture of five American airplanes with their crews out of a squadron of six that attempted to raid Coblenz.

Former Foreign Minister Kuehlmann, preparing to go to Switzerland for a rest, told a friend that he was "sick of it all," according to Amsterdam reports. Other reports out of Germany including newspaper comment, said that internal trouble will probably arise if Admiral von Hintze, Kuehlmann's successor, attempts to impose his "strong policy" upon the nation. Chancellor von Hertling in an address before the Reichstag yesterday declared that Germany is ready to consider "sincere peace proposals". He added, however, that Germany is forced to continue the struggle because recent addresses by President Wilson and British Foreign Minister Balfour plainly showed that Germany's enemies "will seek to destroy her".

The British war office announced a raid on Constantinople in which half a ton of explosives were dropped. As Constantinople is 300 miles from the nearest Allied base it is assumed that British aviators flew from one of the Greek islands or from a British base in the Aegean Sea. The Turkish war office yesterday announced a British raid on June 30.

Amsterdam, July 12.—Reports received from the Belgian frontier declares that the civilians are being evacuated from Zeebrugge and are being removed eastward.

No reason can be assigned for the removal of the civilian population from Zeebrugge other than the Germans may have decided that Belgian spies cooperated with the British in the recent naval raid on that port, or that Belgians are being removed to act as laborers.

London, July 12.—More than 120 prisoners and 10 machine guns were captured in minor operations southwest of Merris on the Flanders front, Field Marshal Haig reported today. Successful raids were carried out elsewhere on the Flanders and Picardy fronts.

BIG CELEBRATION
TO BE HELD AT
FAUNCE SUNDAY

When it comes to matters and things patriotic there is no community in this grand old Commonwealth that has anything on the village of Faunce and the country for ten miles around it. Faunce is in the vicinity made famous for its large subscriptions to War Savings Stamps, to say nothing of Liberty Bonds and gifts to the Red Cross. The citizens up there are preparing for a great patriotic rally on Sunday afternoon and judging from the preparations being made it will be worth any person's time to celebrate with them. A purse of liberal size has been made up, out of which a beautiful flag has been purchased and this will be unfurled with elaborate ceremonies. The Liberty Chorus has been engaged for the afternoon and will leave the College of Music in automobiles at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The chorus is always glad to respond to such fine spirit as is shown at Faunce. Chief Clerk Bann will make the address.

A festival for the benefit of the Red Cross will be given July 20, at Dave Litz's near Litz's bridge. Every body is welcome.

TURKISH REGULARS
GUILTY OF OUTRAGE

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—Turkish regular troops were responsible for the outrages against American property at Tabriz according to information furnished by the state department by the Spanish government. This tends to aggravate the situation between the United States and Turkey.

TODAY'S CASUALTIES

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—General Pershing today reported 52 casualties divided as follows: killed in action 9; died of wounds 7; died of disease 7; died of aeroplane accidents 2; died of accidents and other causes 4; wounded severely 16; wounded 3; missing in action 5.

Chas. Hubler, a member of the Field Artillery on the battle line in France, in a recent letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed I. Hubler, of Hillsdale, said that he had just returned from the front line trenches for a rest and would go back in a few days. Charles said that if the people at home realized as well as the boys at the front what we were up against we would do our utmost to win this war and win it quick.

N.Y.C. AND B.R.&P.
STATION FORCES
TO BE MERGED

Railroad Director General McAdoo has ordered the consolidation of the B. R. & P. and New York Central stations at Clearfield and one and after the first of August next the local B. R. & P. station will be practically abandoned, but one man remaining on duty there, the balance of the force being ordered to report to the New York Central station for the transaction of the business of that road there.

No official order has been received thus far but it is daily expected. What changes in management will be brought about under the new departure is unknown at this time and will remain so until the official direction or order is received here. Under the usual procedure in such cases the agent longest in service is made the head of the consolidated forces and if such proves to be the case now, Lawrence Holden, connected with the B. R. & P. station for many years, will be chosen as the head of the combined forces with N. Y. C. agent Sahn as his assistant.

It is said that it was the government purpose to include the Pennsylvania in the combine, but for some reason the Pennsy seems to have escaped and will continue to go it alone as before, although the delayed official order may include them in on the combination, thereby making it triple instead of double.

Helen Shaw left today for Huntingdon where she will visit with Gladys Meyer.

Dr. Stork arrived at the home of Rowland Bowman East End and left a bouncing girl baby.

Mrs. S. E. Royer and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sayer of Frenchville visited at the home of Mrs. Frank Hopkins on Ogden avenue.

Mrs. R. H. Thompson and son and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hughes, and daughter Madeline and grandson Roland Lawhead motored home last evening from Williamsport.

Foster Mann an old Clearfield man, passed through this city today with a party of highway officials. They were en route from Erie to Harrisburg.

COUNTRY'S DEBT TO CRIMINAL

Notorious French Swindler Responsible for Development of Most Famous Fighting Airplane.

The most successful fighting airplane in the world today is without question the Spad. It was, of course, the mount of the late Captain Guynemer, who, it will be remembered, accounted for 53 machines before being shot down last September just behind the German front line. The most proficient pilots in the Lafayette escadrille also use this machine.

The history of the Spad is curious. It owes its origin to Armand Deperdussin, a former silk merchant of Lyons, who amassed a large fortune by a series of swindling operations. In 1910 he proceeded to sink most of his gains into aviation, establishing a huge flying field and factory near Reims and engaging a brilliant young engineer named Bechereau. The result was that the Deperdussin monoplane acquired an international fame, winning the Gordon Bennett cup at Chicago in 1912 and at Reims in 1913—the latter event at the rate of 124 miles an hour. This speed was made possible largely by the monocoque construction of the fuselage, greatly superior to the rectangular body section then in vogue on other machines.

After the arrest of Deperdussin some time before the war the directors of the firm retained Bechereau as designer and changed the name to Spad (Societe pour Aeroplanes Deperdussin). This was again changed quite recently to "Societe pour l'Aviation et ses Derives," keeping the same initials as before. Deperdussin's trial finally took place a few months back and a merely nominal sentence was imposed on account of the great services to the cause of French aviation rendered by the defendant.

PRESIDENT GUARANTEES
PRESS WIRES FREEDOM

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—President Wilson will prohibit a censorship of newspaper dispatches under government control of the wires. He assured Congressional leaders today that press associations will be left undisturbed and asked that the Senate be so informed to quiet expressed fears that Postmaster General Burleson would establish a censorship of given control of the wires.

STARTS TODAY

"The Girl Who Had No God," a wonderful story by Mary Roberts Rinehart, an author who is known to every reader of the Saturday Evening Post, starts today in this paper. Turn to page 4 and start this beautiful and entrancing story. It is not long. The next installment will appear at an early date.

Mrs. Rinehart

A Remarkably Successful and Versatile Writer and Novelist



Successful women novelists are by no means unusual but there are few writers among the fair sex who have displayed the versatility in their work that has Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart.

One of the things that Mrs. Rinehart takes particular pride in is the fact that she is the adopted daughter of the Black Feet tribe of Indians, named by the name of Pi-ta-nak-un, or "Running Eagle." While on a vacation in the northwest two years ago, following her return from Europe, Mrs. Rinehart met the chiefs of the tribe, who conferred the usual honor upon her because of her bravery in visiting the battle front.

Mrs. Rinehart's stories are in great demand by the editors of the best magazines of the country. Among her greatest successes are "K," "The Man in Lower Ten," and "The Circular Staircase." "The Girl Who Had No God" is one of her latest and best stories and it is with great pleasure that we announce its publication in serial form in this paper.

FOREIGN PRESS IS
TO GET PROBING

By United Press
Washington, July 12.—Disclosures showing the use of huge sums of German money to influence and control the press of the United States has resulted in demands in Congress for a thorough investigation of the whole foreign language press. Fears that German money may still be keeping up many of the papers printed in the German and Austrian languages is felt by members of Congress as there is evidence that German money did help keep some of these papers going for a while after America entered into the war. This evidence has been in the hands of the Justice department for some time. Senator King, of Utah, who several months ago introduced a bill for the suppression of the German-Austrian language press today urged Senator Walsh, chairman of the subcommittee in charge of the bill to call a meeting at once to report the measure to the Senate.

SAD NEWS AWAITING HIM

A card was received by relatives this morning from Lawrence N. Rougeux, a former employee of the County National Bank, who enlisted in the U. S. aviation service several months ago, announcing the fact that he had been in France for more than two weeks. The young soldier is the son of Mr. and Mrs. August Rougeux, late of Covington township both his father and mother having died in an earthquake at New York for over a year. It will no doubt be several weeks yet before the sad intelligence of his double bereavement reaches home.

The Wright Aeroplane company of Dayton has purchased a hotel for the accommodation of its women employees.

LAST NOTICE

This will be the last issue of The Progress that will be sent to a list of some seventy five or eighty subscribers who have overlooked the matter of paying their subscription and have allowed it to become one year over due. If this matter has escaped your attention, please remit at once so that you will not miss any issue.

THIRTY-ONE MEN
HAVE JOINED THE
PERSHING CLUB

This is a select organization to which it is an honor to belong and yet the membership is free to anyone (upon payment of the dues) and no applicant has ever been black-balled. Anyone who pledges himself to purchase one thousand dollars worth of War Savings Stamps during the remainder of this year automatically becomes a member. The committee in Clearfield first set out to get a minimum of thirty members. They went to work on this basis and after a little soliciting, met together to report. Pledges were duly counted and lo, thirty-one hats were found to be already in the ring and the work hardly begun. Original estimates were revised upward so promptly that the meeting might have been taken for a republican tariff commission sitting. Fifty subscriptions was declared to be the very lowest possible figure, with a general leaning toward two hundred and fifty as the maximum, although the latter was not definitely determined.

Up to the present time Chairman Davis reports a total of forty-six one thousand dollar subscriptions actually turned in and more coming every day. The committee put in charge of this work was a guarantee that it would be well done, but the results they have obtained right from the start surprised even the most optimistic, and are an indication of what hard work and energy will accomplish.

This Pershing Club Committee is composed of the following men: P. T. Davis, Chairman, A. W. Bigler, A. K. Wright, J. W. Wrigley, Jas. Redding, Geo. R. Bigler, John Lettinger, J. B. Nevling, Dean Bloom and F. G. Betts. Every one of these men has been contributing his time and interest without stint to this work, and if Clearfield eventually goes across the top in the W. S. S. drive, it will be due in no small measure to the work of this Committee.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Membership in

PERSHING SINGS PRAISE OF VALOR
AND BRAVERY OF COLORED TROOPS

Washington, D. C., July 12.—"I cannot commend too highly the spirit shown among the colored combat troops, who exhibit fine capacity for quick training and eagerness for the most dangerous work." In these words General Pershing bears glad testimony to the bravery and devoted spirit of the colored Americans who are doing their full share for the defense of their country and the triumph of civilization and democracy.

In every war the United States has been engaged in the report has been to the same effect as the historic message once widely quoted: "The colored troops fought bravely."

In the American Revolution negroes were found in all branches of the Continental Army. They generally served in the same regiments with the white soldiers. Connecticut, however, had one complete company of colored soldiers, and Rhode Island a complete regiment.

According to an official report, there were in the Continental Army under Gen. Washington's immediate command, on the 24th of August, 1776, 775 colored soldiers. It is estimated that there was an average of 35 colored soldiers in each white regiment. This does not appear to have included the colored troops furnished by Connecticut, New York, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. There were altogether about 3000 colored soldiers.

Some of the most heroic deeds of the War of Independence were performed by colored men. The first martyr in the Boston massacre, March 5, 1770, was Crispus Attucks, a negro. The Black Legion, organized in 1779 in Santo Domingo by Count d'Estaing, consisted of eight hundred young blacks and mulattoes. At the siege of Savannah on Oct. 9, 1779, this legion, by covering the retreat and repulsing the charge of the British, saved the defeated American and French army from annihilation.

A large number of colored soldiers

NEXT CONTINGENT LEAVES
JULY 25th

The local Exemption board received their entrainment order yesterday for the next contingent of men from District No. 1 of Clearfield county. This order calls for thirty-six men to leave Clearfield on Thursday July 25th on the 3.40 p. m. Pennsylvania train.

The Pershing Club is still open. How about your application?

STOCKS HIGHER

New York, July 12.—The stock market was fractionally higher at the opening today. United States Steel was up 1/4 at 103 1/2. Reading was up 1/4 at 90 1/2 and Marine, Preferred was up 1/4 at 99 1/2.

Two daughters of Postmaster-General Burleson have entered the naval service as second class yeomen and are now on duty in the office of paymaster-general of the navy.

Former New York Mayor Killed As Army Aviation Student



John Purroy Mitchel, the young man who was city mayor of New York City, and who joined the army

aviation corps at Los Angeles upon his defeat for re-election last November, was killed when his scout plane fell at Gerstner Field, Lake Charles, La., Saturday, July 6. The former mayor was having his final tests before being sent as an aviator to the western front in France.

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FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1918.

Are you making use of that little pasteboard W. S. S. bank which was given to you recently?

The weather man has pronounced his blessing on the war gardeners. The finest kind of a day is here for the picnic at the Driving Park.

A PERIL TO NEW YORK DEMOCRACY

While there is no comparison of Bonniwell and Hearst on the loyalty issue there is a great deal to be desired in both Pennsylvania and New York States when it comes to Democratic gubernatorial candidates. Bonniwell has won the nomination and in so doing has robbed the dominant party of whatever hope it ever had of winning Pennsylvania. Hearst is after the nomination in New York State and it is more than probable that he will succeed as all the leaders are against him, and if we are to take the Pennsylvania primary as a criterion, Mr. Hearst will be the nominee in the great state of New York. The influences working for the nomination of Mr. Hearst are not the loyalists but those who desire the olive branch extended to Germany. His nomination will be a blight on New York state and a greater disgrace for the Democratic party.

PEOPLE WE LIKE TO MEET (?)

The fellow who does not take a daily paper but asks us, "What is the news today," every time we meet him up town.

The fellow who is always telling us something but "not for publication."

The fellow who insists that they are still playing league baseball.

The fellow who kicks about the high cost of living while he is buying a quarter's worth of cigars.

The fellow who gives us some inside "army dope" that he got second handed from a fellow who sat in the car with a captain.

The fellow who concludes his conversation with the phrase, "But you've got to hand it to them Germans". (This species almost extinct.)

The fellow who knows you when he wants a favor but never sees you on the street.

The fellow who insists on telling you the details of his latest trip out of his own county.

The fellow who complains about the methods of war who has not done his eight hours work that day.

DELIVERY TEAM RAN AWAY

T. J. Murphy's delivery team ran away this morning and created quite a commotion on Third and Second streets for a time. They dashed up Third street about 10:30 with the front carriage and wagon bed dragging behind. How they succeeded in getting around the vehicles lining the crowded thoroughfare is known only to the ponies. When they reached Leavitt avenue they turned across to Second street. They made great time down Second street, never stirring the "bird man" at the diamond and opening Second street bridges were finally stopped on the West side.

Many British women have won foreign decorations during the present war.

WILL CELEBRATE FRENCH NATIONAL HOLIDAY SUNDAY

The National Organization of the Committee on Allied Tribute to France proposes to make July 14th, the French National Holiday, the occasion of a tribute to France by the people of the United States and its allies, and to voice their determination to support France until peace shall have been achieved by victory.

President Wilson has issued a proclamation asking that proper note of the holiday be taken in every town and city in the land. In accordance therewith the State Committees of Public Safety have taken the matter up and hope to have every community honor the event with some sort of a celebration.

Unexpected, Unexcelled--- of But 10 Days Duration!

A CLEARANCE Of Interest to Everyone

A Greater, Finer Sale than you would ever expect under present chaotic market conditions, begins sure on

Saturday, July 13th!

Our many friends who have always looked forward to this Annual Event to supply their foot wear needs at greatest possible economy, will speedily acknowledge this quite the most compelling sale we have ever held.

For despite increased wholesale cost, we have substantially reduced the prices of many broken lines and novelty styles in shoes for Men, Women and Children.

Circumstances compel us to limit this sale to only 10 days. We advise you to make your purchases early.

Men's Oxfords, \$5.50 and \$6.00 at \$4.90

Men's Oxfords made over snappy new English last with Neolin Soles and Heels, full Goodyear welted bottoms, made of Black Calf Skin and the new Dark Tan Shades. These are very good for street or dress wear, at

\$4.90

Special

One lot Women's High Heel Dress Pumps in Patent, Dull and White, full Louis heels, with heel plates, almost every size and width. Made over the season's newest lasts. Regular \$4.00 values

at \$2.95

Special

One lot Women's Low Shoes and Pumps in all leathers and styles. Not every size in this lot. High and low Heels. The lot includes Patents, Dull Leathers and Tan Calf. Regular \$3.00, \$4.00, and \$5.00 values.

at \$2.00

Women's
\$5.00
and
\$5.50
Low Heel
Pumps
at \$3.90

These are extra fine grade Pumps made of Dark Tan, Kid Toney Red Calf and Black Kid. Have full Goodyear welt soles and military heels, the seasons' newest models at

\$3.95



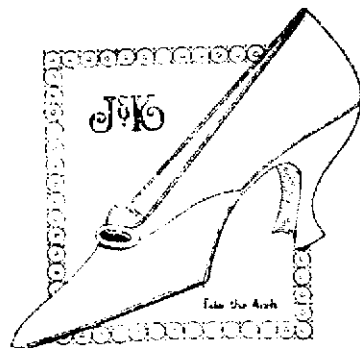
Women's \$6 and \$7 Pumps at \$4.90

Women's very dressy Pumps with full Louis heels, turn soles, plain vamps, made over the new slim lasts. Made of Patent Kid Black Mat Kid and White Riegnskin Cloth

at \$4.90

Misses' and Children's Pumps

5 to 8 sizes at \$1.48
8 1/2 to 11 sizes \$1.78
11 1/2 to 2 sizes \$1.98
Made of Patent and Black Calf leathers.



Sale Starts Saturday, July 13, 1918

Lytle Bros.

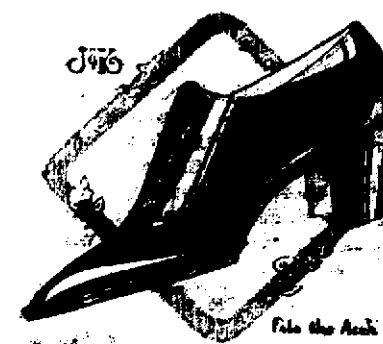
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

Infant's Sandals \$1.48

We have placed all our sandals on tables and marked them all one price regardless of cost or size.



Determine for Yourself

The business man who is using the service of the Clearfield Trust Co. does not need to be reminded of its value—he KNOWS.

It is to the individual who is not as yet associated with us that we would emphasize the many helpful features of our modern, comprehensive banking service.

Business men are cordially invited to make a practical test of our facilities.

We specialize in Commercial Accounts.



The GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF "K" "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.

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MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
CHAPTER I.

Hilary Kingston had been shot. Old Hilary had been a familiar figure in the village of Woffingham for years. The eccentricity of his gray derby hat, his peering eyes, his always fresh gray gloves, his erect, rather heavy old figure, singled him out from the mass of commuters that thronged the city trains. The gray derby was a part of old Hilary. Except on those rare occasions when he attended service at Saint Jude's he was never seen without it.

He lived on the hill above the village, with his daughter—had lived there for ten years. The hall was beautiful, but old Hilary received no visitors, returned no advances. Visitors thought this curious. The villagers, prosperous business men with smart wives, shrugged their shoulders. The man's house was his own. If he found that he could do without the town, the town could get along without him.

There was no mystery about the hall, and little curiosity. Cars going to the country club passed under the brick wall of his Italian garden. Their occupants sometimes caught a glimpse of Hilary Kingston there, reading in a rose arbor, wandering among her peonies and lilies in the spring, or cutting sprays of phlox in midsummer.

The men thought her rather lovely; the women, odd, with her blond hair and dark eyes. The assistant rector of Saint Jude's, newly come to the village, met her face to face on one of his long country walks, a month or so before old Hilary's death, and could not forget her.

He led the conversation to her that night at a dinner.

"An exquisite face," he described her, "but sad, almost tragically sad." "Blond?" The lady on his right was a Mrs. Bryant. In honor of the new assistant rector, who came of fine family and was a distinct acquisition to the village, she wore the Bryant pear-shaped pearl. She spoke rather curtly. "I should not call her exquisite—but you probably met Hilary Kingston. Her sadness is a pose, I believe; she has everything she wants."

The assistant rector was young, but very wise. So he spoke no more of Hilary until the women had left the table. Then he ventured again.

"Don't join the army of those of us who worship from afar," advised the youth who had moved up beside him. "She's the loveliest thing in this part of the country. But, except our sainted rector, no one ever gets to put a foot on the place. It's exclusiveness to the nth power, and then some. There's a lot of talk, of course, or used to be. Old Kingston brings his servants from New York, and except an elderly housekeeper, none of them speak English. They used to say around here that he was a refugee, but that's all rot. He's a stingy old dotard, afraid some handsome youth like myself will captivate the girl. That's all there is to it."

The assistant rector, whose name was Ward, smiled perfunctorily. Instead of the gleaming table, spread with flowers and candles, with the gay colors of cordials and liqueurs, he was seeing a girl standing at the turn of a country road and gazing down into the valley and the distant village with somber eyes.

Faith, hope and charity, and the greatest of these is faith. Faith in ourselves, faith in those around us, and that sublime faith of all which trusts in something beyond. To all men is given such faith at the beginning of life, and some keep it to the end. But here and there is one who has lost it, who cannot turn his eyes up and say "Lord, Lord." Old Hilary had not kept the faith.

Years ago he had not been evil. He had gone from philosophy into unbelief, that route which all must travel. But, unlike the many, he had not come back.

He had started with socialism, but socialism must be founded on the Christ, and him he scorned. So from socialism he had drifted to anarchy. To rob the rich and give to the poor, at first. Later on, to rob the rich, to incite seditions, to arm the rebellious—oh, it was comprehensive enough, vastly wicked with that most terrible lawlessness of all, that believes itself law.

To pit his wits against the world and win—that had been old Hilary's creed. "For the oppressed" had been at first the slogan of the band he gathered around him. "Against the oppressor" it became later on. Vastly different the two. Most of human charity and kindness lay crushed down and trampled underfoot during old Hilary's progress from Christ to Antichrist.

The band had been gathered, with much care. Respectability, order, decorum—these spelled safety to old Hilary's astute mind. Most of them were younger sons of English landed families, with a sprinkling of other nationalities. Young Huff was an Australian, for instance, the son of a wealthy sheep-owner. Boroday the Russian—implicated in the bomb-throwing that destroyed the minister of war—was a nobleman. Old Hilary had got him out of Siberia during those early days when he righted what, to his crooked mind, were wrongs.

There were twelve in the band at the beginning, and for five years there were no changes. Then came the kidnapping and holding for ransom of

Mackintosh the banker in town, and the unexpected calling out of the party militia. The band had hidden Mackintosh in a deserted mine and three of the band were down, if the shooting that followed his discovery. In the looting of Tiffany's jewelry store, the never been published, a Frenchman named Dupres was killed; and only recently a fire had burnt after the holding up of the car of the governor of Delaware; and their end, overturning, had crushed Jeroold, the mechanic of the band and old Hilary's chauffeur. One way and another, there were only five left: Talbot and Lethbridge the



To Pit His Wits Against the World and Win—That Had Been Old Hilary's Creed.

Englishmen, Boroday, Huff and old Hilary himself. And old Hilary's hour was almost come.

Old Hilary lived well, as he might. His foreign servants were artists. He liked good food, good wines, good books. He even had a few pictures—from the leading galleries of Europe. He hung them in the house at Woffingham, with a cynical smile.

"Safest place in the world," he said to old Henriette, who protested. "The village has never even heard of them!"

And so in this atmosphere of fine living and wrong thinking, of atheism raised almost to religion, of no law and no Christ, old Hilary had brought up his daughter. He had been proud of her in his way; absolutely selfish, too. She had had no other companion. He taught her his unbelief, pointing out the churchgoers, as they drove together on Sunday mornings, as slaves to a myth. Also, he taught her to hate a lie, and to give alms. Early in her life their drives together had been punctuated with questions.

"But if my mother is dead, where is she?" asked Hilary on one of them.

Old Hilary had eyed her from under eyebrows that were already gray.

"She lives in the memories of those that knew and loved her."

"But I never knew her. Then for me she doesn't live! But Mademoiselle—," she checked herself. Suspicion had been dawning in old Hilary's eyes.

"Death is the end," he said tersely, and quoted Darwin and Haeckel to her. But at the end of the drive he interviewed Mademoiselle, and sent her flying to her chamber, where from under the carpet beneath her bureau, she got her rosary and wept over it.

Elinor was twenty the year her father died, a slender girl, fond of flowers, rather a dreamer. Well educated, too. Old Hilary had seen to that; she knew Malato, Haeckel, Bakunin; spoke French and Spanish—Hilary had spent much time in Central America helping the insurgents; it was he who financed the insurrection in northern Mexico—and wrote fluently the form of shorthand that her father had devised as a means of communication between the leader of the band. A keen-eyed, wistful-mouthed slip of a girl, shut off in the great house on the hill above Woffingham; living her life of big theories and small duties, caloused to robbery and violent deeds, and viewing wistfully from her windows the little children in the road below.

CHAPTER II.

Once a year the association closed its books. During all of the June before old Hilary's sudden death, Elinor had been busy arranging figures, collecting data in the cryptic shorthand she knew. Then, on the first of July, Hilary gave his annual dinner.

The band, from twelve, was down to five. Boroday, the Russian, glancing around the table, shrugged his shoulders. It was the chance of the game they played, and percentages would be larger. Nevertheless there was a weight of depression over them all.

Elinor was at her father's right, simply dressed. The dinners were always a trial to her. She was palpitantly anxious that the papers before old Hilary be in order and accurate. They were her work. The deeper significance of the meeting was not so much ignorant of as profoundly indifferent to. If her father did a thing, it took on order, became a law.

There were present Talbot and Leth-

bridge, the Englishmen; Boroday, whose rescue from Siberia had made him old Hilary's henchman; and young Huff, Huff was the mechanic. He had been trained in the Berlet works; airplanes to wireless, automobiles to automatic pistols, he knew them—all makes, all grades. If old Hilary was the brains, Huff was the hands of the band.

He sat beside Elinor, and watched her with worshiping eyes. Perhaps it was as well that old Hilary was intent on his food and on the business in hand.

The routine of the annual dinner seldom varied. Five of them then, that last dinner around the table, in evening clothes, well set up, spare three of them young, all temperate, honorable about women—as polished, as harmless in appearance, as death-dealing, as the example, projectile of a twelve-inch gun.

First old Hilary went over the books. It might have been the board meeting of some respectable bank. He stood at his end of the table, and the light from the chandelier fell full on him.

"I have to report, gentlemen," he would say, "a fairly successful year." This is where it differed from a bank. The association had had no bad years. "While our expenses have been heavy, returns have been correspondingly so." And so on, careful lines of figures, outlays and returns, to the end. For old Hilary was secretary and treasurer as well as president.

This time, when he had reached the end of what was to be his last report, he paused and cleared his throat.

"Unfortunately, that is not all, gentlemen. 'Nothing can we call our own but death.' And it is my sad duty to report, this last year, the loss of three of our number. A calamitous year, gentlemen."

He might have been a trustee, lamenting the loss of valued supporters to a hospital.

Afterward, in the library, with Elinor embroidering by the fire, they cashed in. They dealt only in cash. Securities were dangerous. Once or twice Boroday had successfully negotiated with a fence in Paris, but always under old Hilary's protest.

The routine never varied. Elinor unlocked the door to a winding staircase, which led to a basement room where the steel vault stood in its cement walls. The five went down, returning shortly with the cash-boxes. The money was divided on the library table. It went by percentages. Hilary drew 20 that last year, each of the others 10—a total of 60 per cent. The 40 per cent remaining was divided, or sent as a whole, according to the sense of the meeting. Boroday got it all one year, for instance, to Boroday's disgust. Russia generally received a large proportion. The Chinese revolution; the defense of Berkhardt; a shipment of guns and ammunition to Central America—thus it went.

Although they preferred only money, now and then the loot included jewels. By common consent, such gems, stripped of their settings, were put aside for Elinor. They meant nothing to her. Had anyone told her that for several years her share had been greater in actual value than all the money that had fallen to her father, she would not have believed it.

Four days or so after the annual meeting, the rector of Saint Jude's was always asked to dinner. And although the reverend gentleman would under normal circumstances have been fishing in Canada, he never went until this function was over. For old Hilary, detesting his creed, respected the man. A certain percentage, then, of old Hilary's share went over the library table, after the dinner, to the rector.

"Use it where it will do the most good," he would say.

"The church organ—"

"Not a cent to the church organ. Buy the youngsters a playground, or—build a lying-in ward in the hospital."

Elinor's mother had died in childbirth. The last check had been unusually generous. The rector, who had been smoking one of old Hilary's choice cigars, put it down and fixed his host resolutely. It took courage.

"Mr. Kingston," he said, "the church needs men like you. Why be a Christian in the spirit and avoid the letter?"

"Tut." Old Hilary rose and looked down at him. "I am like all gamblers. This annual check to your poor is the son I throw to luck. That's all, sir."

And his tone closed the discussion. The word "gamblers" worried the rector. He thought over it on his way down the hill to the rectory. But his poor were very poor. He cashed the check the next day.

Elinor was in the library that sunny August day when they brought old Hilary to her. She had never seen death before, except on the streets of Mexico, and for a good many years he had been all she had—since her last governess, in fact, had been discovered secreting the rosary and had been weed-scourged from the house in tears. She faintly, and wrinkled Henriette laid her on a couch.

Boroday, the Russian, had brought the body home, and now he stood, looking down at Elinor and stroking his English-cut beard.

"He expected it, Henriette," he said. "He thought it would have come sooner, in the Parker matter. I wonder—"

He glanced through the open door to the billiard room, where old Hilary's body lay on the table. He was minded, was Boroday, to wonder many things—whether, after all, old Hilary's damnable spirit had gone out like a lamp, or if—

This white and carved thing in the next room, with stiffening hands and the gray derby at its feet, surely there was no mystery about it. This was not old Hilary; that was all. But where, then, was old Hilary? The Russian, who had been raised within the pale and on an ancient faith, and who

had now lost his first friend, felt the bitterness of his unbelief.

Elinor stirred. "He will have to be buried," said Henriette. "The news has gone through the town. The assistant rector



"Let Them Bury Him as They Will," Said Boroday.

of the church has telephoned, and is on his way here now. What am I to do?"

"Let them bury him as they will," said Boroday. "What does it matter? he would himself have seen the humor of it."

Hilary Kingston had been shot during the daylight robbery of the Agrarian bank messenger. He was shot as an innocent bystander, and was referred to by the press as philanthropist and martyr. So much for years of caution and the annual gift to Saint Jude's.

As a matter of fact, the Agrarian affair was calamitous in several ways. It bore too close a resemblance to a St. Louis matter of several years back, in which Boroday had come under suspicion.

On a Tuesday morning, the cash being more than the bank cared to have about, two hundred and ten thousand dollars was sent to the clearing house. Two clerks from the bank accompanied the messenger, who went by taxicab.

There are two direct routes to the clearing house: one along one of the great avenues, the other through the newspaper district. Here, at ten-thirty in the morning, things are rather quiet, and except for vans delivering rolls of paper, there is little traffic.

The taxicab went by this latter route. Opposite the Record office, where the presses stood, silent monsters waiting to leap, old Hilary Kingston was standing, kidgloved and wearing the gray derby hat he affected. As the taxicab bore down toward him he halted it.

"Taxi!" he called.

The taxicab slowed down. Old Hilary, seeing it occupied, waved it off with his stick. But it had come to a full stop. There was an alleyway beside the Record building, and now three men ran out from there, and thrust revolvers through the open windows of the cab. After that it was hot work. Marshall of the bank went back with a bullet through his lung. The bank messenger fired pointblank and missed his target; but old Hilary, gray derby and all, went down where he stood, twenty feet away. The uninjured clerk had an automatic gun, and swept a circle with it over the bag which lay at his feet. There was no getting inside that ring of death. The bandits retreated, firing as they ran, and climbed into an automobile up the street. When the reporters in the Record office awakened to the fact that there was a story under their windows, the street was clear. Only old Hilary lay dead on the pavement, with a bullet in his head.

The chauffeur of the taxicab drove madly to the hospital with Marshall, who was dying, and then to police quarters where he gave himself up. He was released, of course. His name was Walter Huff. He was shown to be a new man, but sober and industrious, one of the best drivers in the employ of the taxicab company. It was also shown that Hilary Kingston had hailed him; Huff explained his stopping. Mr. Kingston was a regular patron; he had meant to tell him that in five minutes he would come back and pick him up.

Huff was under surveillance for three days. His conduct was impeccable.

(To be continued)

WILL TELL IT TO THE KAISER

Salt Lake City, July 12—When the U. S. Marine march into Berlin there is going to be one Salt Lake representative peculiarly fitted to tell one William Hohenzollern just what Zion thinks of him.

For Vavendish W. Cannon, of this city has enlisted in the Marine corps. For several months prior to his enlistment, Cannon was studying German—but he insisted that his teacher school him in only one branch of the German language—profanity.

"I want to learn how to curse fluently in German," said Cannon when questioned concerning his peculiar studies, "so that I can tell Kaiser Bill and the rest of his young jack what I think of them. If I don't know all the words in the German 'cuss dictionary', how could I do it?"

SUGAR HOARDERS

AIDES OF KAISER,
SAYS MR. HEINZ

Hot Shot For Slackers Who
Seek to Protect Themselves
When Famine Menaces.

SUGAR CRISIS IS REACHED

We Must Cut to One-half of Normal
Use if Actual Exhaustion of Stock
is to Be Avoided.

"The sugar hoarder in the private family is not only a slacker, but is actually helping the Kaiser to win the war," is the emphatic declaration of Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania.

"Everyone knows there is a shortage of sugar," he said, "yet the selfish and thoughtless are shopping around, trying to avoid the Food Administration's regulations and advice. No red-blooded American, knowing the facts, can be guilty of going contrary to Mr. Hoover's voluntary rationing system. Public opinion must stop laxness on the part of anyone. Sugar is an important food; it is essential to health, but if each individual in this country thinks that his little bit of saving amounts to nothing, and continues to use it at normal rate, this country will have a sugar famine inside of sixty days."

The idea of rationing the chewing gum trade, the confectioner, the soft-drink manufacturer, and all others who have been given only a small percentage of their present rate of consumption, will not make up the great deficit that we are facing. It will take the savings of every individual family to the amount of 50 per cent of their normal consumption.

"Hotels and restaurants are limited to three meals per person for every ninety meals served, which is a little more than one-half ounce per meal per person. If they exceed this ration they will soon be without sugar."

Country Has Had Warning.

"Every effort has been made by Mr. Hoover in Washington, and the Pennsylvania Administration, for weeks past, by means of newspaper warnings and circulars to the trade, to call the attention of the public to the seriousness of the situation. The recent ruling regarding sugar certificates was one of the first drastic results of the shortage. It now seems apparent that certificates alone will not produce the full results."

"The situation is squarely up to the consumer. Unless every housewife conserves her sugar supply and adheres rigidly to the rule of not more than 3 pounds per person per month, there will not be enough sugar to meet the demands for canning and preserving when the height of the season is reached. In other words, unless the people bring themselves to a wartime ration during July there will be no sugar for them in August."

"More than this, not only must we, for the sake of our national health and safety, take care of the fruits and vegetables this summer for the coming year's supply, but we must save sugar for our boys in the trenches, and as far as possible take the scanty supply of our allies."

"There are substitutes for bread, for beef, and for other necessities, but there are no substitutes for sugar."

Ship Shortage Serious.

"Every available ship belonging to the United States and the Allied Governments has been utilized for months in running our troops to France, and keeping them supplied with food and ammunition. Ships that originally would have been commandeered for war service. As a result, we are short over one-half our normal sugar supply."

"The whole purpose of the Administration now is to protect the housewife and thus enable her to take care of the fresh fruit and vegetables by canning and preserving secure a supply for the ensuing year."

"Manufacturers using sugar have had their supplies cut away down; but they use only 22 per cent of the total, the other 80 per cent are the household consumers."

"In view of these facts the man or woman who will hoard sugar now, or refuse to conserve it, is not only a slacker, but an open and devoted aid to the Hun. The people of Pennsylvania who have been asking for an opportunity to do something for our country now have their opportunity. The question is—will they before them."

"Will you get down to a wartime ration, or will you refuse to conserve your supply and thus rob not only the boys in the trenches, the suffering one among our allies, but permit vast quantities of fruit and vegetables to go to waste which should be saved?"

"A person who uses more than the voluntary sugar ration set by Mr. Hoover is an enemy of society. The people of Pennsylvania who are anxious to serve their country in this crisis and who conscientiously conserve their sugar must be protected against the slacker who refuses to do so. The latter individual comes directly under the provisions of the law which impose the aid imprisonment in all cases where hoarding practices are resorted to by the Administration."

The veteran Jesse Buckett is plotting a team of ragged collegians in the semipalm field of New England this summer.

AJAX ROAD KING

A MONARCH in quality—a democrat in service. These tires have AJAX Shoulders of Strength built in to support the tread where strain is greatest. Give you much more mileage—because of

More Tread on the Road

Ajax Shoulders of Strength

CLEARFIELD CENTRAL GARAGE COMPANY
Rear D'meling Hotel Clearfield, Pa.
"While Others Are Claiming Quality, We Are Guaranteeing It"

AJAX TIRES

GUARANTEED TO LAST 5000 MILES

New Closing Time

We will close our stores at 5 p. m. every evening except Saturday when we will close at 9 p. m. during balance of July and month of August.

This is in compliance with the Fuel Administration suggestion to save fuel.

Clearfield Talking Machine Shop and Sheeder's Music House

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases

You needn't take that battered bag or suit case on your vacation trip when we are stocked so well with these travelers' needs.

We've a number of styles of suit cases—one in particular that has a combination, just like a safe, no more hunting for lost keys.

Traveling bags in a great array—from the little fibre bags up to heavy leather bags that will hold enough for a week's trip.

Why not get them here?

Ross & Woods

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases

You needn't take that battered bag or suit case on your vacation trip when we are stocked so well with these travelers' needs.

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Ross & Woods

THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE IS DIVIDE AGAINST ITSELF ON "DRY" ISSUE

President Wilson's official household usually backs him to the limit. When his own mind is made up, the members of his cabinet fall in line or resign their portfolios—vide the Hon. Lindley Miller Garrison who forecast the coming tempest in 1916, the Hon. William Jennings Bryan, whose usefulness in the department of state came to a dolorous end in 1915. How, then, did it happen that on June 25, two cabinet officers appeared before the Senate committee on agriculture and expressed diametrically opposite opinions upon one of the most important matters with which the government has to deal, namely the war-time prohibition of the traffic in alcoholic beverages? The only answer is that the President has not yet made up his mind. When he has reached his conclusion, and set his thin lips together, either Mr. Daniels or Mr. Burleson will depart or hold his peace.

The Postmaster-General said he feared the energy and morale of the nation would be imperiled by the imposition of prohibition and added: "This is no time to have patience with fanatics and fanatics. I believe bone-dry legislation now might seriously retard the prosecution of the war." Then he dropped a remark which probably showed the real ground of his opposition: "Passage of a bone-dry amendment will precipitate a prohibition fight in every congressional district in this country."

The secretary of the navy had nothing to say about politics, and his personal opinion was solidly based on the facts of his administrative experience. He said: "When Congress says that 2,000,000 soldiers and 500,000 sailors shall be denied intoxicants I do not see either injustice or harm in making the same rule apply to private citizens. In the navy yards great improvement was wrought by the introduction of prohibition. Workers in the shipyards are as patriotic as men in the army and navy, and they are quite as ready to make any sacrifices needed to win the war. Prohibition was opposed in the navy by a large number of officers, who feared its effect on the men, but there are mighty few today who would go back to the old order of things."

Who has the better right to speak for efficiency, the secretary whose department has discharged every war duty with amazing promptitude and thoroughness, or the Postmaster-General under whom the mail service has gone back to the stage-coach and post chaise period? It is a fact that when The Christian Advocate commenced publication in 1826, the New Jersey mail-coach used to deliver the papers in Philadelphia before Sunday of the week of publication, a thing which now seems to be beyond the power of the postal service, though the edition is mailed on Wednesday.

If congress wants testimony on the political expediency of proposed legislation, Mr. Burleson is undoubtedly its man. But the best witness as to efficiency and morale is the man who put the Yankee destroyers in Queens-town ready to fight the hour they arrived, who has guarded with sleepless vigilance the bridge of boats on which a million of our sons have crossed to France, who has demonstrated to the satisfaction of nearly every one, except the liquor-peddlers and their political attorneys, that the best way, the only safe way, for a nation to

conduct its affairs in time of war is the dry way.

Mr. Burleson's way may win congressional elections—though we may be permitted to predict the opposite result—but Mr. Daniels' works, even more than his words, have brought even the reluctant to the belief that prohibition will help to win the war.

How archaic the Texas statesman's sneer at "fanatics!" Does he not know that the demand for the reform, which he resists, and which he attributes to "pestering" cranks, has won the earnest support of the highest industrial, economic and scientific bodies in the country? Has he forgotten that the American Medical association has officially disapproved the use of alcohol? The president of that national body of medical men, Dr. Arthur D. Bevan at the recent annual meeting in Chicago, declared: "The greatest single factor that we can control in the interest of the public health of the nation would be the elimination of alcoholic drinks" and he concluded, amid hearty applause from that great professional assembly:

I want to plead for the united action of the organized medical profession of this country to secure protection by law against the injury that drink is doing our people, not as a political measure but as the most important public health measure that could be secured. In this crisis when we and our allies are fighting not only for ourselves but also for humanity and civilization, we must organize the entire nation in the most efficient possible way and this cannot be done without eliminating drink. Each member of the medical profession as an individual, each county medical society, each state medical society should take an active part in the propaganda against drink and secure national prohibition not years from now but now, when it is so badly needed and will accomplish so much good, not only for our boys in khaki and in blue, but for the nation in arms. And when it has once been done away with, it could not be resurrected after the war than could slavery!

Mr. Wilson may have a "single-track mind," as he has confessed, and no one can predict with authority what train of thought as to war-time prohibition is to have the right of way. But he has not often disappointed the forward-looking element of the nation. It is unbelievable that he will do so now, for he has more than once displayed Mr. Lincoln's supreme statesmanship, confounding the shrewdness of the politicians by a direct appeal to the people. And the people are ready for war-time prohibition—(The Christian Advocate)

CLOSE HAIRCUT MOST POPULAR WITH TROOPS

By Frank J. Taylor

United Press Staff Correspondent
With the American army in France June 17—By Mail—Short hair-cuts are all the rage with the boys in France now. "Shorter the better" is the rule. Everywhere you see company barbers working the clippers overtime, under trees or in trenches or behind ruins, out of rifle shot.

There are three general styles in vogue. They are:
The "anti-camouflage" haircut. It involves removal of every hair on the head with close cutting clippers. It "sure routs the cooties" for no "cootie" will stand out in the open and fight the way the doughboys do. This haircut exposes what a man has in the way of a dome.

Then there's a "strong point" haircut. The company barber runs the close cutting clippers over the top of your head. It makes a man look like a Japanese priest, when his hat is off, but the boys say, "There's no girls around to see you, anyway, so why care about looks!"

Last, there is a sort of "rah rah" types of haircut, clipping the hair short around the edges and leaving it long on top. Fellows who sport this haircut are a little looked down upon by the rest. "They're not regular soldiers yet," explained one chap with a head as clean as a billiard ball.

DIED

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Kester, died last night at 3 a. m. at the home of her grandparents J. N. Antes of Sixth street, East End. Funeral services will be held at the house this afternoon at 2 p. m.

WOODLAND M. E. CHURCH

10:00 Sunday School.
11:00 Preaching.
3:00 Stoneville.
7:30 At the Park. If it should rain the service will be in the church.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

CURWENSVILLE

Miss Wava Spencer and John F. Cleaver, two well known young people of Grampian, Pa., were united in marriage at the Methodist Parsonage, this place by Rev. J. Max Lantz Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Cleaver will make their future home near Grampian.

Joseph Jenkins, son of Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Jenkins, who has been employed at Pittsburgh, Pa., for the past eight years, has accepted a position in the office of the Crescent Firebrick Co., of this place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Stelling, in Pike township Thursday morning, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Samman on Wednesday morning, a son.

The funeral of Thos. J. Schaffer will be held from his late residence on State street on Sunday at 3 p. m. Interment will be made at Oak Hill cemetery.

O'SHANTER

Mrs. William Norman entertained the Ladies Aid society and gave a tea for the benefit of the same Thursday noon.

Esther Larson was shopping in Clearfield Thursday forenoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Forest of Altoona, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Peter Eyerly this week.

Arthur Peterson and Gordon Hutchinson motored to Winburne Monday.

Paul Larson who had the misfortune to break his leg on July 4th is improving nicely.

Raymond Pearce of Jersey Shore, was an O'Shanter visitor Wednesday.

The station here is being improved in appearance by a new coat of paint.

H. B. Kephart is removing the building formerly occupied by John McComa.

J. R. Wriglesworth is improving his residence by a large porch running along two sides of the building.

The concert given by the Hepburnia class under the direction of Professor Weber was well attended. Proceeds \$17.10 were realized.

Miss Salome Davis of Clearfield is visiting with relatives at Hepburnia the past few weeks.

Miss Wava Spencer and John Cleaver were united in marriage at 7 p. m. on Wednesday evening at Curwensville.

The young folks of Grampian surprised Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Russell last evening with a shower at the home of Thomas Russell. The large crowd spent a very pleasant evening after which the bride showed her appreciation for the many useful gifts she received.

TODAY IN THE WAR

JULY 12, 1917

Russians capture Kalusz, Southern Galicia.

J. Austin Chamberlain, British secretary of state for India, resigns because of report on mismanagement of Mesopotamian campaign.

JULY 12, 1916

British improve positions. Russian and Austro-Germans in bloody conflict along Stokhod river.

JULY 12, 1915

Germans start new offensive on the west front, from Swiss frontier to sea. Advance on Souchez.

WEDDING BELLS AND HALF DOLLARS RING

Los Angeles, Cal., July 12—Miss Goldie Schneider invited 1,000 friends to her wedding, rented a ball for the occasion and charged 50 cents admission to the invited guests.

The Red Cross got the gate receipts and neither attendance nor number of presents received was cut down by the admission charge.

If it is news, phone The Progress, a very flourishing condition.

Leitzinger Bros.

"The Big Store"

Leitzinger Bros.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

"Uncle Sam" asks us to SAVE and to ECONOMIZE in every way. For these reasons it seems clearly to the advantage of every person having clothing needs to supply to attend this Clearance Sale beginning

Friday July the 12th

CLEARANCE SALE OF WOMEN'S COATS

\$10.00, \$12.00 to \$15.00 black and white checked and plaid coats reduced to \$6.90.

FANCY COLORED COAT

Fine grade wool velour and Barcelona cloth. Citron and gold shades. Former prices \$20.00 to \$25.00 Reduced to \$9.50.

20 COATS NO TWO ALIKE

And of different materials. 33 to 45 inch lengths at \$1.98 to \$8.50.

LIGHT COLORED COATS TAN AND GREY

This season's prettiest styles. All wool velours, Euralin, tricotine, gabardine and poplin. Former prices of these \$16.50, \$20.00, \$23.50, \$30.00 to \$40.00. Now \$16.50, \$16.50, \$18.50 to \$30.00.

CLEARANCE SALE OF SKIRTS

Twenty-five shepherd check in serge and Palm Beach cloth. Toul and silks, taffetas and satins. \$5.90 to \$18.00 values reduced to \$2.98 to \$10.50.

CLEARANCE SALE OF WAISTS

Excellent values in silk waists, Georgette, crepe de chine and China silk. White and colors.

\$3.50 White China silk reduced to \$1.98.
Georgette Waists—Flesh, citron and white. \$3.50 to \$6.50 Values reduced to \$1.98.
Crepe de chine waists—White, flesh and citron \$1.98.
White and navy Georgette waists—\$5.75 Value, \$3.98.
Black Georgette waists, \$6.50 value, \$4.98.
Pussy willow taffeta waists—Colored collars. \$5.90 value, \$3.75.

Mid-Summer Clearance of Summer Footwear

One lot of women's shoes that were due here in March but have just arrived. These are exceptionally good values and we place these on sale at \$2.98

They are white Sea Isle duck pumps and oxfords. And soft black kid oxfords and strap pumps.

Special clearance of men's Ralston oxfords, black and tan \$2.98

Men's Stetson oxfords, black and tan \$3.98

GROWING GIRLS' STRAP PUMPS

In patent leather and gun metal.

LEITZINGER BROTHERS

INDIANA DETECTIVES FAMILY GET \$7,000

Neighboring County to Compensate S. L. Miners Widow and Five Children

Indiana county commissioners will be required to pay Mrs. Martha Miners and her five children about \$7,000 compensation for the death of S. L. Miners, a special county detective who was fatally clubbed by bootleggers at Luzerne Mines on March 2, 1918.

Referee Jacob Snyder announced the award yesterday. The women will receive \$12 weekly for 300 weeks. Her second daughter, Martha, will be paid \$9 a week until she attains the age of 16, or to March 16, 1925; and three other children are to receive the following amounts: Olive \$7 weekly until October 21, 1927; Virginia \$5 weekly until July 27, 1930; and Anna \$3 a week, until June 21, 1933. All will date from March 19, 1918. The referee also allowed \$100 funeral expenses and not more than \$25 for medical and surgical attention that the accident husband father received before death.

If it is news, phone The Progress, a very flourishing condition.

ENLARGING N. Y. C. ROUNDHOUSE

The Walsh Construction Company, of Davenport, Iowa, are busily engaged in making an extension to the N. Y. C. roundhouse at Clearfield and the work is progressing rapidly under the efficient leadership and direction of Mr. Henry Gill, Superintendent, Mr. Harry Leonard, Outside Superintendent, Mr. A. B. Mackie, Clerk to Mr. Gill, and their corps of engineers and workmen. The Walsh Construction Company is one of the largest in the business and in addition to the Clearfield job is making extensive improvements to the N. Y. C. plants at Cherrytree and Avis.

FRED GUARINO HEADS LARGE LODGE

Last evening at the meeting of the Sons of Italy lodge the annual election of officers was held.

Fred Guarino, president, Pietro Diacarelli, vice president, Tony Martino, secretary, Jack Catania, treasurer, Frank Cimo, cashier. The trustees for the coming year are Angelo Tagliente and Filippo Martino Giuseppe Yamaro orator. The lodge is now in

FESTIVAL

Ladies' Aid of the West Side M. E. Church will hold a Festival on the church lawn Saturday evening, July 13, 1918. Everyone cordially invited.

WOUNDED IN FRANCE

Ivan K. Hilliard, a DuBois boy enlisted in the regular army last September is confined to a Paris hospital, severely wounded.

Clearfield County Fair September 17-18-19-20, 1918

4 --- BIG DAYS --- 4

This will be the biggest and best Fair Clearfield County has ever held. A department for all exhibits and big exhibits in all departments. This is an agricultural Fair held strictly for the best interests of Clearfield County and all its allied industries.

A fine big program of clean attractions will be provided. Send for complete premium list or write to the Secretary for information.

CLEARFIELD COUNTY FAIR

T. L. Wall, Secretary.

My Four Years In Germany

By James W. Gerard
Former U. S. Ambassador
at Berlin

You probably read portions of this remarkable book as it appeared in the newspapers in serial form. It tells of the deep Hun intrigue and the inside workings of the world conquest dream. And told by a man who knows! If you want to know why we are at war read this book. A new edition has been placed on the market which places the book in the reach of everyone. Former price was \$2. Now

75c

Kurtz Stationery
Store

The July Clearance Is Speeding On to A Great Success

Visit The Store

During
These Hours
of Special
Offers

The success of our July Clearance was a foregone conclusion from the day we began preparing for it, because values such as are offered now were hardly expected under present conditions, so you can readily see how easy it was for this July Clearance to be a success with opportunities to save so plentifully provided.

If the war should continue for another year, such values as are offered in this July Clearance will not be possible next year.

What a wonderful chance to save this July Clearance offers. Just think of the unusual number of Thrift Stamps you can buy with the quarters saved here and there. Think of the seasonable goods being offered for less than former costs in the face of a scarcity of merchandise and advance in prices.

No need to say more, the values tell the balance of the story.

Hours of Saving

Here

Tomorrow

9 to 12 A. M.

2 to 4 P. M.

A Word in Passing

Clearfield people will benefit by the economic change in the ownership of the DuBois, Warren and Meadville stores of the R. B. Escalante Co., which lately became the property of A. W. and A. G. Leonardson. With our now increased buying power we can give even better merchandise and larger selections than ever before. These stores have always maintained a reputation for selling exceptional merchandise and it is fitting that, in a change like this, we should give our Clearfield friends an opportunity to share in the splendid savings we are offering in the light of a little jubilee. That you appreciate what we have offered has been amply demonstrated—it spurs us on to even greater efforts—and we trust that your confidence will continue to grow as time passes.

Hour Sales Tomorrow That Save Money

9 to 10 A. M.

\$1.50 SMALL RUGS AT 89c
(In the Basement)

27x54 Size Brussels rugs in a splendid selection of patterns and colors. One hour only at 89c

\$1.75 HOUSE DRESSES AT \$1.19

Made of good quality percale and are worth \$2.50 today, while they last for one hour only at \$1.19

25c PLAID GINGHAMS AT 18c YARD

Pretty plaid gingham, 27 inches and 32 inches wide, good quality, only a limited quantity. Worth 35c a yard. One hour only at 18c

10 to 11 A. M.

\$1.00 TURKISH TOWELS 65c EACH

Extra large size, heavy nap, blue and pink designed borders, splendid value for one hour only at 65c

50c AUTO AND SPORT HATS AT 29c

These hats can be rolled and carried in the pocket, come in plain colors and stripes. One hour only at 29c

11 to 12 A. M.

\$1.50 BLACK TAFFETA AT \$1.19 YARD

Come 34 inches wide in a splendid quality of taffeta worth \$1.75 today. One hour only at, yard \$1.19

\$1.25 SEWING TABLES AT 69c
(In the Basement)

These tables are well made, will fold, light oak finish, 36-inch measure stamped on table top. Regular \$1.25 values. One hour only at 69c

2 to 3 P. M.

19c AND 25c CURTAIN SCRIMS AT 15c YARD
(In the Basement)

36 inch wide scrims with dainty border designs, good quality. One hour only at, yard 15c

25c WRITING PAPER AT 18c BOX

24 Sheets paper, 24 envelopes. Come in white and tinted. The price was low at 25c. One hour only at 18c

ALL SALES CASH
Store Closes 5 P. M. Except Saturday
NO CHARGE SALES

A. W. Leonardson Co.

3 to 4 P. M.

\$12.50 SUMMER WASH DRESSES AT \$8.75

Saturday for one hour only you may take your choice of any \$12.50 new summer wash dress in the store at \$8.75. This includes pretty dresses of voile, organdy and gingham. Remember this price holds good for only one hour.

35c LADIES' WHITE LISLE HOSE AT 19c PAIR

Double heel and toe, fine lisle quality. All sizes. Worth 35c today, one hour only at, pair 19c

\$1.25 TURKISH BATH MATS AT 79c

Large size, good heavy quality. Come in pink, blue, green and gold. One hour only at, each 79c

GLOBE THEATRE

TONIGHT

ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY
Mae Marsh with big star cast in
"THE CINDERELLA MAN"
In 6 great acts

The Universal Current Events
No. 69

Music by the Orchestra

Matinee 10c and 15c
Night all seats 15c

COMING TOMORROW

Special Metro Feature
Ethel Barrymore with big star cast in
"AN AMERICAN WIDOW"
In 5 wonderful acts

Special Metro Comedy
Featuring Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew

RICKICKED AT PETE BROWN'S

A party of twelve Clearfield ladies motored to Pete Brown's in one of Fallington jitney buses yesterday and partook of one of Mr. Brown's famous dinners.

WILL SPEAK AT PALESTINE

Wm. A. Hagerty, Esq., will address a patriotic rally to be held at Palestine on Sunday afternoon

Nine women are included in the membership of the present Danish parliament.

Whitman Samplers

If you like the most toothsome, delicious candy that's made your'e missing something if you've never connected up with Whitman.

Try it and you'll never be satisfied with any other sort of sweets.

Why not get some Whitman's for over Sunday?

STEWART'S DRUG STORE

The San Tex Store

FRANCE

By Elms Parker Butler
Of The Vigilantes

I always think of France as going forth; of England as standing firm. Through the centuries the men of England have seemed to say "These are our rights, we will not give them up!" while France has said "Manhood deserves new rights and liberties; we will go forth and win them!"

The Frenchman's ideal of liberty, as of fraternity and equality, has always been at least a few steps in advance of the fact, so that he has had to fight to make it a reality.

The Englishman in nearly every case acquired right by growth, as a youth grew into man's estate. Having won the Englishman fought to maintain. The Frenchman foresaw his right while they were still ideals and fought to make them real. The Englishman never yielding the rights he had acquired, pushed his foot forward inch by inch to cover new rights and leaped forward to create them.

It was this readiness of his to demand—and die for—an ideal that gave us the erroneous theory that the Frenchman was too emotional to be steadfast.

Wars, battles and human rights are won in various ways: the Frenchman has won his rights by a long series of brilliant charges against autocracy and the remnants of autocracy. After each charge, each uprising, the Frenchman held new ground maintained new rights for humanity.

The Baile fell, freedom was won, Napoleon followed. That seemed the overthrow of new-born democracy in France. It was but the momentary pause before the new advance. With half the world arrayed against her, France reformed the legions of her ideals behind the war legions of Napoleon.

It is amazing to note how through centuries France has pressed forward steadily against regimes, autocrats, customs and systems, protecting her national life while winning the rights of man. Ideals are rugged affairs, sending out tentacles of value and of error alike when France has paused it has been to consolidate the

Gossip for Tonight's Tea Table

Miss Catherine Yeaney left this morning for Corsica and Claiton for a month's visit with her grandmother. Misses Mary and Helen Davis who have been her guests for the past two weeks accompanied her.

M. E. Peyler of DuBois transacted business in town yesterday. J. S. Mulrooney who has been a patient in the Clearfield hospital has returned to his home and is recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Azelmander and son, Jack, of DuBois, are visiting friends in town.

Harry Lumadue of Woodland, transacted business in town today.

Many millinery shops and stores to supply women's wear are springing up in the close vicinity of the munition factories in Eastern cities, to cater to the wants of the vast army of women workers.

To meet the great need for expert heads of agriculture units in the land army work for women Wellesley College is to open its doors in August and September of this year to make an officers' training camp or farm Plattsburg.

Queen Marie of Roumania is an artist of great talent, and also a clever writer.

trenches she had gained, making permanent all that was of value, discarding the error.

Who can call France lacking in steadfastness when a glance shows her the foremost among free nations on a continent where autocracy still lives in blood and iron? To be steadfast to such an ideal as France has set herself means to advance to the realization of that ideal. This France has done. France is a free nation of free men.

God grant that the fight France is making today may be the last fight against autocracy and retrogression the brave nation may be called upon to make! In such a fight side by side with such a people, America may well be proud to give her last drop of blood, her last ounce of strength. And if need be will give!

New Chief Of The Elks



BRUCE A. CAMPBELL

FRED HARPER

Bruce A. Campbell, a popular and prominent lawyer of East St. Louis, will be chosen grand exalted ruler of the Elks at their grand lodge meeting this week in Atlantic City. There is no opposition to Mr. Campbell's candidacy. He was born in Albion, Ill., in 1879 and is a graduate of the University of Illinois. He was the city attorney of Albion from 1903 to 1904. The following year he was a member of the General Assembly of Illinois and was a candidate for Congress in 1910. He was formerly president of the East St. Louis Bar Association and is now a member of the board of governors of the Illinois State Bar Association. He was a member of the Illinois Practice Commission from 1910 to 1912. He was initiated into the St. Louis Lodge, No. 664, of the Elks in 1905.

Fred Harper of Lynchburg, Va., is the outgoing grand exalted ruler.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

The School Board of Goshen township will receive bids up to July 20th, 1918, at 5 p. m., for the erection of a school house at

Plans and specifications can be seen at the home of Joseph Morris. All bids must be accompanied by a check for \$50 as an evidence of good faith. Checks will be returned to unsuccessful bidders at time of opening bids. The successful bidder will be required to execute a bond equal to the amount of the contract. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The School Board will also employ teachers at the meeting on July 20th. JOSEPH MORRIS President J. D. FLEGAL, Secretary

LOCAL ORCHESTRA WINNING FAME

The Knight Saxophone Orchestra, an organization composed of young men of more than the ordinary musical talent, is meeting with the best of success and their services are much in demand, not alone in this immediate locality, but in other counties as well. This orchestra, thought of very little experience, has filled several engagements at the well known Sunset park near Patton and at other places. Those desiring the services of a first class orchestra for dances should communicate with the Knight Saxophone orchestra of Clearfield.

Women mail carriers have proven a success in Portland, Ore.

These Prices Will Cut Down Your Weekly End Grocery Bill

California Hams, lb.	27c
Breakfast Bacon, lb. (called Dold's Breakfast Squares)	22c
Babbitts 1776 Washing Powder, pkg.	5c
Babbitts Cleanser, pkg.	5c
Jersey Corn Flake, special, pkg.	11c
Cream cheese, lb.	30c
Pure lard, lb.	30c
Dold's Niagara ham, lb.	24c
Valley Brook creamery butter, lb.	50c
Hotel Astor rice, lb. package	18c
Shredded Wheat, pkg.	12c
Macaroni, noodles, regular 12c size	9c
Canned peas, Squaw Brand	15c
Canned tomatoes, No. 3 cans	18c
Eagle brand, Saturday only, can	19c
Olives, plain and stuffed, bottle	23c
Helm Olive Oil, 8 oz. bottle	52c
Crubro mustard, 14 oz. bottle	23c
Crubro salad dressing	10c
Rose Bud Maraschino cherries, 8 oz.	33c
Del Monte Maraschino cherries, 6 oz.	31c
De Luxe cider vinegar, 20 oz. bottle	17c
Crubro mustard, quart jar	28c
California yellow cling peaches, can	20c
Gold Bar white cherries, can	32c
Lake Ontario Brand Bartlett pears, 18 oz. can	28c
Ritters baked beans, can	18c
Coffees	15c, 23c, 25c, 28c, 31c, 32c
Mascot soap, 7 cakes	25c

Green Goods For Saturday

Oranges	Bananas	Cantaloupes
Peaches	Cucumbers	Cabbage

WORKMAN'S CASH GROCERY

"The Always Busy Stores"

THREE STORES

Nos. 7-9-11 Third St. 816 Daisy St.
West Side (Savage Lot)